

# The Adair County News.

VOLUME XV

COLUMBIA, ADAIR COUNTY, KENTUCKY, WEDNESDAY JAN. 17, 1912.

NUMBER II

## GREEN COUNTY BONDS

County Judge and Magistrates of Green County Claimed in Contempt.

### BONDS ARE NOT SETTLED.

(Saturday's Post)

The long expected crisis in the affairs of Green county, Ky., came today when Attorneys John B. Baskin, George DuRelle, E. F. Trabue, A. P. Humphrey and James S. Pirtle swore to affidavits asking for the immediate citation before Federal Judge Walter Evans of County Judge Elliott Graham and Magistrates G. P. Durrett, R. T. Close, E. C. Coffey and J. J. Russell, of Green county, to show cause why they should not be punished for contempt for alleged disobedience of the court's orders in the matter of the collection of \$250,000, which the Supreme Court of the United States has held to be due on bonds issued years ago by the taxing authorities of Green county.

For more than a year the officials of Green county and the attorneys for the bondholders have been playing a game of hide and seek in the Federal Court, but the attorneys for the bondholders say the crisis has now come and that before many days are over the County Judge and the Green county magistrates will be star boarders at the Jefferson county bastille.

The affidavits will be filed before Judge Evans Monday, and it is understood that the citation of the County Judge and the magistrates will at once be granted. Later will come Judge Evans' decision as to what shall be done.

#### HISTORY OF THE CASE.

The facts in the case from the standpoint of the attorneys of the bondholders as portrayed in the affidavits as sworn today for presentation in court Monday, are as follows:

Years ago Green county, Ky., authorized the issuing of bonds and spent the money for bridges and other things. The bonds remained unpaid, and the sum totals \$250,000.

Suit was filed in the Federal court against the county, and a judgment for the full amount was rendered. This decision was confirmed by the Supreme Court of the United States.

In the meantime Green county is without a Sheriff. No one will take the place, for such an officer would be required to collect from each Green county property owner \$3 on each \$100 worth of property to pay these bonds.

In February, 1911, the attorneys above mentioned applied to Federal Judge Evans for a writ punishing County Judge Graham and the Magistrates above named for violating the decrees of court in that they had appointed one L. E. McGinnis, special tax collector, with orders to collect only the regular county tax for the support of the county government omitting all orders as to the collection of the money for the bonds.

McGinnis at once resigned, and when the County Judge and the magistrates appeared before Judge Evans the latter held that some doubt existed if the Green county officers had been properly notified of the order of the court. The defendants were thereupon dismissed, but not until solemn warning from the court had been given not to trifle with the court's rulings.

#### CHARGE DISREGARD OF ORDER.

Attorneys DuRelle, Baskin and others now allege that they have just ascertained that County Judge Graham and the magistrates have again had McGinnis out collecting taxes for the support of the county government, and that the order of the court has been flagrantly violated. They allege that McGinnis is at present collecting such taxes and that Judge Graham and his associates are receiving their salaries. They ask, therefore, that Judge Graham and the magistrates be at once brought into court to be punished for contempt.

Although none can say positively what the next step in the game will be, everybody agrees that a crisis is at hand. It is believed that McGinnis will at once resign, and that the collection of county taxes will come to an end. But the question of what to do with the County Judge and the Magistrates remain. Some of the attorneys believe that Judge Evans will find in this alleged second disobedience of his orders a ground for drastic action. The bondholders feel that they now have a great chance to get their money, while the taxpayers of Green county do not know if they can even be made to pay county taxes.

Mrs. Carrie Walker, of Nell, widow of the late S. R. Walker, will remove to Columbia for the purpose of educating her children. She will occupy the Paul Waggener residence, on Burkesville street.

## Eloping Couple are Arrested.

Thursday Louisville Times contains the following:

Charged by her own father with perjury, Mrs. Albert Edwards, formerly Theresa Dowell, of Green county, Ky., is returning to Jeffersonville, Ind., with her husband, in custody of Chief of Police Mike Wall, of Jeffersonville, as the finale of an elopement honeymoon. They were apprehended at Mason City, Ill.

The young man said to be nineteen years old, and the girl, said to be only fifteen years old, left their homes near Greensburg one week ago last Tuesday and eluded the Louisville police, who had been asked to apprehend them. They were followed to Jeffersonville by Thomas Dowell, a well known farmer of Green county, father of the bride, who swore out warrants for their arrests upon which requisition papers were issued by Gov. Thomas R. Marshall, of Indiana, and which were honored by the Governor of Illinois.

Mr. Dowell declared that his principal object in swearing out the warrants is to reach and prosecute Carl Dawson, who made the additional affidavit required by the Indiana marriage law, and to have the marriage annulled because of the infancy of his daughter.

Saturday's dailies stated that all the parties had landed in Jeffersonville, and also another married daughter of Mr. Dowell, who lives out west. She was at work to bring about a reconciliation and the reports intimated that she would be successful. In our judgment Mr. Edwards and wife have returned to Illinois and Mr. Dowell to his home in Green county.

## Plans Failed To Materialize.

A few weeks ago we announced that a new firm, Taylor, Evans & Young had organized and that another dry goods store would be launched in Columbia. The contract drawn and submitted was not to the liking of all the parties, hence nothing was accomplished, and the new store abandoned. Mr. Marvin Young who was to have been one of the firm, will continue in the grocery business at his present location.

During the months of January and February we will send the Adair County News and the Daily Courier-Journal, one year each for \$4.00. The Daily Courier-Journal six months and the Adair County News one year for \$2.75. The Daily Courier-Journal, three months and the Adair County News one year for \$2.00. Remember that this unprecedented offer is good only in the months of January and February. Now is the time to subscribe. This is Presidential year and every body should keep posted.

One evening last week Miss Mabel Conover, entertained quite a number of her young friends. Refreshments were served and the occasion proved to be one of great enjoyment. The young people of town who attended speak of the event in the most complimentary terms.

## Frightful Polar Winds

Flow with terrific force at the far north and play havoc with the skin, causing red, rough or sore chapped hands and lips, that need Bucklen's Arnica Salve to heal them. It makes the skin soft and smooth. Unrivaled for cold sores, also burns, boils, sores, ulcers, cuts, bruises and piles. Only 25 cents at Paul Drug Co.

## For Sale.

I have 200 acres of land for sale. Located 2 1/2 miles East of Columbia, Ky. Address.

F. C. Brase, R. F. D. 1.

Cairo, Ill.

11-4t

Speaker Terrell placed Hon. Walter S. Sinclair, Representative from Adair and Cumberland, on the following Committees: Forestry, Inter-National Improvement, Public Ditches and Fences, Public Monuments and Historical Records.

People are attending court under difficulties this week. The roads are slick and the weather pinching. Mr. Conover, the Jailor, however, is keeping the court room as comfortable as fire will make.

The snow was a God send to the wheat crop. If it had not fallen the wheat crops in this county would have suffered, and many fields would have been chilled out.

The thermometer registered ten degrees below zero here last Saturday morning at 6 o'clock.

## Announcements.

Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Myers, of this city, announce the engagement of their daughter, Miss Myrtle, to Mr. E. B. Barger. The wedding will be solemnized at the home of the intended bride's parent's early in March.

An announcement that will be of much interest to their friends in this city, is the marriage of Miss Mary Callison, the attractive daughter, of Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Callison, to Mr. J. M. Rogan, of this city. The date of the marriage has been set for February 12. The ceremony will be performed at the home of the bride's parents.

The bride elect is popular in the social circles in Middlesboro, and a number of pretty pre-nuptial affairs are being planned in her honor. The groom to be is a member of the hardware firm of Rogan Bros. Co., and is one of our most successful young business men. — Middlesboro Record

A good time to take out life insurance is at the beginning of the year. The best dividend paying company, perfectly reliable, pays its losses promptly, and is never in litigation, is the old reliable Connecticut Mutual. See J. E. Murrell. He will tell you what you will get and will not misrepresent a policy in order to secure your business.

## A Pleasant Surprise Party.

The young people of this, Russell Springs community, were delightfully entertained last Tuesday evening, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. B. S. Ashbrook. Quite a number of interesting games were played, good music was rendered by the host, and all report a most enjoyable time. The following were present: Elbert Smith, Rose Ashbrook, Hollis Smith, Alda Foley, Walker Cravens Jr., Ada B. Foley, Abe Cravens, Mary Leach, Montie Worman, Flora Ashbrook, Dee Smith, Clara Foley, Adonis Ashbrook, Pearl Gaskin, Henry McElroy, Rosa Smith, Loren Womach, Zella Gaskin, Owen White, Jack Robertson, Dee Tarter, Dallas Wade, Owen Brown and Lindsey Snow.

## For Sale.

My farm containing 48 1/2 acres, on Jamestown and Columbia road 8 1/2 miles East of Columbia and 1 1/2 miles West of Montpelier. Good location, school and church lots join this land. Will sell at a bargain if sold at once. Call on Z. A. Taylor, Montpelier, Ky. 8-4t

## \$100 Per Plate.

Was paid at a banquet to Henry Clay in New Orleans in 1812. Mightily costly for those with stomach trouble or indigestion. To day people everywhere use Dr. King's New Life Pills for these troubles as well as liver, kidney and bowel disorders. Easy, safe, sure. Only 25 cts at Paul Drug Co.

The members of the Baptist Church will please bear in mind that next Sunday is the last Sunday of the quarter for Home Missions. Only eight of the envelopes have been handed in. Please be on hand next Sunday morning and bring your envelope well filled. There will be no service at night on account of the meetings at the Presbyterian Church.

D. H. Howerton, Pastor.

Capt. W. W. Bradshaw, of this place, who is sojourning in Barren county, has been, so we learn, a victim of several sick spells recently. It is hoped that he will soon be himself—at his comfortable home in Columbia, but we would not advise him to take the road during the present weather conditions.

Mr. D. J. Comer, who lived in Cane Valley for the last two years, has removed to Columbia, and is occupying a residence owned by Judge H. C. Baker, on the Glasgow road. He will open a blacksmith shop back of the old hotel building.

The property of R. B. Wilson, sold by the Master Commissioner Monday, brought prices as follows. The store house to A. R. Feese, \$650; the dwelling and lot to J. W. Sublett, for \$1500; the farm to Roger Page, \$1750.

Mr. J. F. Triplett, has removed his undertaker's business from the room over Geo. E. Wilsons store to upstairs apartments in the new Paul Drug Co's. building.

Dr. T. A. Smith requests us to state that the situation in Oklahoma was not to his liking, and that he has returned to Columbia, and can be found in his office daily.

## Judge J. H. Williams Death.

The intelligence of the death of the subject of this writing reached here last Wednesday morning. The end came Tuesday night in Campbellsville where Judge Williams had resided for many years. He was a Virginian by birth served in the Confederate army, locating in and marrying Miss Sallie Blaney, of Campbellsville, soon after the close of the civil war. They reared a family of children, Mrs. J. T. Barbee, of this place, being one of the number, who was with her father when he died.

For a number of years the deceased was City Judge of the town of Campbellsville. He was about 74 years old, a member of the Baptist church. A great many friends attended the funeral. The interment was in Brookside cemetery.

## Assistant Sargent-at-Arms.

Mr. M. Cravens, of this place, is Assistant Sargent-at-Arms of the Kentucky House of Representatives, having received his appointment the first of last week. He has entered upon the discharge of his duties, and there is not a doubt but he will make an excellent officer. If we are correctly informed the appointment came to Mr. Cravens without his asking, and under such circumstances it was certainly a compliment, one not only appreciated by him, but all his Adair county friends.

## Quit post Office -- on the Road.

Mr. J. H. Judd, who has been a very efficient deputy postmaster at this place for more than a year, tendered his resignation a few days ago, to take effect the 20th of this month, and is succeeded by Mr. J. M. Russell, who is an experienced post master, and is very accommodating.

Mr. Judd who is well-known in this and adjoining counties has accepted a position with Altshuler & Co., wholesale grocers, Louisville, and will go "on the road," making his first round the latter part of this month. He is a man of fine business attainments, and is altogether reliable, and we feel sure that he will command a good trade throughout this part of Kentucky.

The Lindsey-Wilson hill and the hill on Scott Montgomery's lands were alive with humanity last Saturday and up to nine o'clock Saturday night. The young people were coasting, the snow affording an opportunity for a great deal of enjoyment.

## A Hero in A Lighthouse.

For years J. S. Donahue, So. Haven, Mich., a civil war captain, as a lighthouse keeper, averted awful wrecks, but a queer fact is, he might have been a wreck, himself, if Electric Bitters had not prevented. "They cured me of kidney trouble and chills," he writes, "after I had taken other so called cures for years, without benefit and they also improved my sight. Now at seventy, I am feeling fine." For dyspepsia, indigestion, all stomach, liver and kidney troubles, they're without equal. Try them. Only 50cts. at Paul Drug Co.

## SALT FOR SALE.

I have an honest 7 bushel barrel salt, which cost only 15 cents more than the 5 1/2 bushel barrel which you buy elsewhere. 33-3t Sam Lewis.

Atterd J. F. Neat's sale Feb. 1, at his residence Stock, grain and machinery will be offered, and also his farm.

Notwithstanding the bad roads, cold weather and disagreeable traveling, a fair crowd came in Monday to be present at the opening of circuit court. Besides the Jurors there were many witnesses, enough to more than fill the large court auditorium. During the day the merchants and other business men did a fairly good business. There were several mule and horse buyers on the square, and some stock changed hands.

Orton Malone, a young man about twenty-six years old, whose home was on Big Willis Creek, Cumberland county, was found frozen to death. He had been to Celina, Tenn., and not finding a steam boat, he was on his return trip home, afoot. But few people live in the section where he was found.

The thermometers in town did not register alike this (Tuesday) morning. They were from ten to sixteen below. Mr. J. H. Judd has a government thermometer and it registered at 4 a. m., ten below.

## Circuit Court.

Monday was the first day of circuit court, but on account of the cold and disagreeable weather, only a small crowd was in town. Only those who were compelled to come put in appearance. Judge Carter arrived in due time, and about the noon hour he had completed his instructions to the grand jury and that body went to work in the afternoon. The petit jury was also empaneled, and the trying of cases commenced.

The names of the gentlemen who compose the Juries will be published next week.

The docket for this term is about up to the average.

## Election of Officers.

Russell Lodge, No 284, F. and A. M., elected the following officers for the ensuing year:

M. S. Knight, W. M.  
L. E. Bernard, S. W.  
Lee A. Lawless, J. W.  
H. H. Dunbar, Sec'y.  
G. F. Jones, Treasurer.  
J. R. Holt, S. D.  
W. A. Brown, J. D.  
F. W. Leach, Tyler.  
Elhu Collins, Chaplain.  
W. S. Kean  
O. D. Smith } Stewards.

## Likes the News.

Mr. H. C. Walker, writing from Bradfordsville, says:

Enclosed you will find one dollar to pay you for the Adair County News for the year 1912. I can't think of giving up my old home paper. I am always glad to hear from my Adair county friends, and the first thing I look for when I get the News, is the letter from my old home, Gradyville, Wm. M. Wilmore has been a faithful correspondent and I always enjoy his letters. I hope he will continue them every week. With best wishes for the News and all of its correspondents, I remain as ever your friend.

Here is a remedy that will cure your cold. Why waste time and money experimenting when you can get a preparation that has won a world-wide reputation by its cures of this disease and can always be depended upon? It is known everywhere as Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, and is a medicine of real merit. For sale by Paul Drug Co.

## For Sale.

A complete saw mill outfit, either size 35 boiler 25 engine, Gliser or 25 boiler, 20 engine—Case, with night saw rig. Reasonable price, cash or trade. This machinery is new and as good as made. Write, wire or call on us. Wolford Bros. Casey Creek, Ky.

The meeting at the Presbyterian church will likely continue through this week. Rev. Crawford is delivering strong and entertaining sermons, members of all denominations attending. A cordial invitation is extended to the public, and the church building should be filled each evening.

The Board of Supervisors finished their work last Friday. A few property holders were raised, and some were lowered. The board worked diligently during the allotted time.

A fine mare, which was the property of T. A. Chastine, who lives in the Keltner precinct, fell on the ice and broke one of her legs. She had to be killed.

## Who Preaches Next Sunday.

Columbia, Rev. J. R. Crawford.  
Columbia, Rev. J. W. Weldon.  
Columbia, Rev. D. H. Howerton.  
Pleasant Hill, Eld. Z. T. Williams.

Evans Bros., who live on Green river, sold a steer to J. C. Durham & Bros., last week, that was one year and ten days old. It weighed 840 pounds, and it brought 54 cents per pound.

Mr. Sel Bennett, who met with a stroke of paralysis several weeks ago, is improving some, and hopes to be himself again in a short time.

Mrs. Richardson, mother of Mr. Hugh Richardson, this place, has sold her farm in Cumberland county and will buy property in Columbia and remove to this place.

John Squires bought a thoroughbred Aberdeen calf, six months old from Marcus Ellis for \$25.00.

Wanted, at the Myres feed Mill, good corn. Will pay the highest market price. tf

## At Graded School.

On last Wednesday morning, at chapel, Rev. J. R. Crawford was present and gave a most excellent talk. His subject was, "Is it Ever Right to Tell a Lie?" Previously each high school pupil had written his opinion on the question, which had been given to Brother Crawford. The talk was interesting and helpful, and will bear fruit.

Friday morning Brother Weldon was present and gave a talk on Sin. He showed by illustration with chemicals the effect sin has on ones life, and also how the life is purified by the entering in of Christ. His talk was good. Every pupil was interested.

## A Girl's Wild Midnight Ride.

To warn people of a fearful forest fire in the Catskills a young girl rode horse-back at midnight and saved many lives. Her deed was glorious but lives are often saved by Dr. King's New Discovery in curing lung trouble, coughs and colds, which might have ended in consumption or pneumonia. "It cured me of a dreadful cough and lung disease," writes W. R. Patterson, Wellington Tex., "after four in our family had died with consumption, and I gained 37 pounds." Nothing so sure and safe for all throat and lung troubles. Price 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free. Guaranteed by Paul Drug Co.

If you want to keep posted during the year 1912, subscribe for the Daily Courier-Journal. The price of the C.J. is \$6.00 a year, but if you will send your subscription to The News office, we will furnish the Daily Courier-Journal and our paper one year each for \$4.00. This offer is good during January and February.

## For Rent.

Two houses and lots. Apply to, G. P. Smythe.

## PERSONAL

Mr. A. G. Norris, was here a few days ago.

Mr. W. R. Lyon, was here last Thursday.

Mr. W. E. Morgan, of Amandaville, was here Monday.

Mr. Ray Flowers, spent a day or two last week in Louisville.

Mr. J. Q. Alexander, spent last Wednesday in Columbia.

Mr. O. S. Beck and wife, of this county, left here Monday morning for Oklahoma.

Mr. Twyman Atkins, of Montana, arrived Monday night, to visit relatives and friends.

Mr. Sam Harden and Mr. Henry Parrott, of Campbellsville, were here a few days ago.

Mr. H. A. Walker and Mr. W. H. Gill, were in the Louisville tobacco market last week.

Mr. Walker Cravens, who lives at Illiopolis, Ill., is visiting his home folks at Humbl., Russell county.

Mr. J. T. Barbee, attended the funeral of his father-in-law, Judge J. H. Williams, at Campbellsville.

Mr. U. N. Whitlock, went to Louisville last week with the intention of selling what tobacco he had on the market.

Mr. E. O. White, who has been with friends in Columbia and out in the country for several weeks, left for Memphis, Tenn., Saturday morning.

Judge J. C. Carter and Mr. A. A. Huddleston, Commonwealth's Attorney, reached Columbia Monday morning and soon thereafter circuit court was opened.

Mrs. B. W. Todd, daughter of Dr. and Mrs. W. F. Cartwright, who went to Colorado Springs for the benefit of the health of her son, Francis, has returned to Columbia. The child greatly improved.

Messrs. J. A. English, G. F. Pendleton, Ed Whitlock, Titus Mercer, Allen Keltner and Elbert Nell, who went to Louisville to sell tobacco, did not find the market ripe and returned home without selling.

Mr. J. H. Wamack and daughter, of Central Ill., who have been visiting in their old community in this section, left this morning for their home. Before their departure the News was ordered and paid for twelve months.

Mr. R. B. Conover, who has been making his home in New Orleans, La., for some time, is at home for an indefinite period. His eyes have been giving him a great deal of trouble of late, and he will remain at home until they get better.



## A Confession.

BY ELLIOTT S. BURNS.

"Imprisonment for life!" To the reader these words mean little, but to the writer they represent everything. This message of warning to young men, and, well may I add, young women, will scarcely have been read ere the writer shall have approached those cold, bleak walls of the state's prison, entered its doors and heard the ponderous thud of the huge iron gates as they close behind him—Death probably to be his liberator. Gazing backward, in his mind's eye he reads above the portal. "Who enters here leaves hope behind!"

I shall become a "lifer"—apparently disinherited by humanity and disavowed by the Almighty. I say apparently, for "God's ways are inscrutable." Witness the career of Saul of Tarsus the deliberate instigator of persecution and slaughter, spoliation and murder. He who was on hand to guard the clothes of those who murdered Stephen; he who, like a fiend, ravished the church at Jerusalem and, started toward Damascus to continue his bloody work—this man was transformed, and lo and behold! Paul, the divine, the greatest living example of grace and humility in the kingdom of God's love.

There is a redemption for every man if he but turn to "that which is good," and strictly adhere to the laws of both God and his country. In my seven months' stay behind prison bars I, perhaps, have read more of Holy Writ than during the entire years of my previous life. I find that the Christ is the greatest exponent of mercy. In the sermon on the mount, He said, "Blessed are the merciful, for they shall obtain mercy." Even upon the cross, surrounded by His crucifiers, He prayed, "Father, forgive them for they know not what they do." And I declare. God being my judge, in the commission of the offense with which I stand convicted, I knew not what I did. The primary causes of this tragedy are not for public discussion, but, as a warning to others, I wish to emphasize the fact that to intoxicating drink is due the terrible outcome.

In this connection I wish to say that many boast that they are able to "drink and leave it alone." Others, I warn you, may prove as frail as I—likened unto one of the weaker structures in a city, unable to withstand the force of the mighty hurricane. Despite the fact that I had passed eleven years in the city of Cincinnati without a police officer ever questioning my going and coming, I finally, as the result of injudicious use of intoxicants, find myself convicted of the greatest crime in the catalogue. What a warning to others should my fate prove! A penal institution, o'er which Time with leaden wings will pass, shall be my future "home." In the words of the poet:

Though the joy-bells my be ringing,  
Not a note he'll hear them singing,  
All in vain the sun is shining  
Waters sparkling, blossoms twining;

He to see the shade of sorrows—  
Sad to-day and worse to-mor-

rows—

Anything and everything  
But the gold the sunbeams bring.

Notwithstanding the fact that I am not consciously guilty of the shedding of human blood. I needs must suffer remorseful agony of mind so long as I shall live the greatest punishment that could be inflicted upon a human being. A pardon, after a lapse of years, would mean but little to me. I would emerge from prison walls broken in spirit, physically wrecked, only to be kicked from pillar to post by an unsympathizing public. Even a possession of countless stocks and bonds, houses and lands fine raiment and splendid equipages could not drown the sorrow that fills my heart.

Verily, young man, young woman, here is food for thought. While you possess it appreciate the freedom that is thy heritage—"Keep your record clean?" With brain now clear of alcohol, and my heart, God being my helper, centered upon "that which is good," my thoughts often revert to that liberty once mine and of which I so ruthlessly dispossessed myself. It meant the fragrance of the beautiful flowers, the notes of robin and the whippoorwill, the music of the babbling brook; the chirp of the cricket and katydid the gentle touch of the cooling breeze, the dewy grass bediamonded at sunrise and the golden sunset at eventide; the breathing of God's free air in its sweet purity; the bursting of buds into blossom at springtime; the quaffing on a hot summer's day of the cold crystal-pure water from the budding spring, and the scarlet and gold of wood and field at autumn time. All these things and many others, which should constitute for anyone a well-spring of happiness, are lost to me forever.

"I am not the fool that you have proven yourself to be," may be your thought. My answer is that if you be not watchful, circumstances of which you little dream may conspire to make you just such as I. The human body may be likened unto a machine—let the main member thereof become disordered or out of plumb, and the entire machine tears itself to pieces—and the best machines get out of order. Keep your brain clear. The majestic ship on the mighty ocean is suddenly dashed upon the rocks and shoals and goes down, with consequent death and destruction. Could you believe that it was within the heart of the ship's captain that such should be the fate of his passengers? No!—the beacon in the light house tower had gone out! I admonish you, young man—keep your beacon, your reason clear and aglow!

General Lew Wallace is reported to have said: "When God found that He could not be everywhere, he made mothers." Remember yours I pray. Would to God that I had kept a thought of mine with me in my every waking hour—then I would not have been doomed forever to occupy a felon's cell. At this moment neither freedom nor imprisonment concerns me so much as my dear mother—that sweet-voiced, old-fashioned, mother, whose hair is silvered, whose eyes are dimmed, whose form is bent by the labors, the trials, and the sorrows of 87 years. Her features, despite the chisel-

ing of time and pain, remain fine and sweet to-day, and the love-light which radiated from her eyes when I was born, continues now as bright as in days of yore. She has during my present trouble, given me all that lay within her power—her sympathy, her love and her prayers.

At the time of my birth, I doubt not, my mother breathed a prayer that I might prove to be a joy and an honor to her. How lamentably have I come short of her desires and expectations—fail not your mother as I have done, I beseech you!

Later, picture her—as I know it—at eventide, sitting by the light on the table in that country home, the open Bible in her lap, and I, a little boy, kneeling at her side, learning to lisp the prayer, "Now I lay me down to sleep." Oh, what a contrast!—to day her breaking heart cries out, "Bring him to me with all his blight, and tell him I love him still." Thanks be to God, there is a consolation for that old mother—"Earth has no sorrow that heaven cannot cure."

My greatest desire is that, ere my dear mother's glorified spirit is called to its eternal home, I shall merit my freedom, that she may once more experience the joy of pressing her last-born to that heart which to-day beats as warm in faith, and hope and love, as the day she gave me birth.

Remember your mother, young man young woman—she it is who will cleave to you, "though the whole world turns away." A truth it is, that "Mother is your dearest friend."

## New Hog Disease.

The Henderson Herald reports that hundreds of hogs have died in that country and hundreds of others are affected by a new disease, which has baffled energy and medical skill. Farmers and veterinary surgeons who have investigated say they have never seen anything like it, and the only solution offered is that feeding much rotten and wormy corn has caused it. The loss to swine breeders in Henderson county from the new disease has already amounted to thousands of dollars and new cases are being reported almost daily. Hogs are said to die almost instantly when they contract the disease, not living long enough for remedy to be tested. As everyone knows who has examined his corn, there is a very large percentage of rotten corn this year. Storm blew down much of the corn in the early fall and this rotted before gathering time. The drought also caused much corn to only partly mature and this is very faulty. There was also much later corn, on account of farmers failing to get out a full crop of the tobacco, and this was infected with worms. So it is easy to see that if this disease is caused by faulty corn, it will not be difficult for hogs all over the country become infected. Horses and other live stock are also in danger, as they succumb much more easily to bad food than hogs.

A convict in Ohio has contracted tuberculosis from tainted money bills which he slipped in his mouth. This is a terrible warning, but the chances are that given the bills, the majority will consent to risk the germs.

## One On Stanley.

Representative A. O. Stanley, of Kentucky, chairman of the house committee that is investigating the steel trust, was once prosecuting attorney in his home country.

A man was being tried for murder and Stanley was conducting the case against him. The prisoner had shot a man three times in the breast and killed him.

Stanley was addressing the jury.

"Gentleman of the jury," he said, "this man carried a pistol—a reprehensible practice. He had this dangerous weapon in his pocket and he drew it on the occasion of this quarrel and shot the victim—shot him deliberately and with murder in his heart! Like the criminal that he was, he carried this murderous pistol—and he used it like the murderer he was."

"Gentlemen of the jury, let me show you where those bullets entered the body of this unfortunate man."

Stanley took off his coat the better to illustrate on his own body where the bullet hit the victim, and turned again to the jury. A large pistol protruded from his hip pocket.

"Mr. Stanley, will you kindly, suspend for a moment?" said the judge.

"Certainly, your honor," Stanley replied turning in surprise to the bench.

"Very well," said judges Following your argument about the reprehensibility of carrying fire arms, I fine you ten dollars for carrying one yourself. Kindly step up and pay the clerk before you proceed."—Saturday Evening Post.

## No Use For Ads.

You'd scarce expect one of my age in merchandising to engage and hope to get a paying trade without the local paper's aid. And yet I did that very thing; I opened up a store last spring—this month the sheriff took my stock and sold it at the auction block. Don't view me with a scornful eye, but simply say as I pass by, "there goes a fool who seemed to think he had no use for printers ink." There is a truth as broad as earth and businessmen should know its worth: 'tis simply this, the public buys its goods from those whose advertise.—(Ex.

## Some Of The Uses For Salt.

Salt on the finger when cleaning fowls, meat or fish will prevent slipping.

Salt thrown on a coal fire when broiling steak will prevent blazing from the dripping fat.

Salt in solution inhaled cures cold in the head.

Salt in water is the best thing to clean willow ware and matting.

Salt in the oven under baking tins will prevent their scorching on the bottom.

Salt puts out a fire in the chimney.

Salt and vinegar will remove stains from discolored teacups.

Salt and soda are excellent for bee stings and spider bites.

Salt thrown on soot which has fallen on the carpet will prevent stain.

Salt put on ink when freshly spilled on a carpet will help in removing the spot.

Salt in whitewash makes it stick.

Salt thrown on a coal fire

which is low will revive it.

Salt used in sweeping carpets keeps out moths.

Never salt meat that is to be grilled, as it hardens the fibers of the meat and tends to extract the juices. Salt on the platter just before sending to the table. No meat should be salted uncooked, but after the surface has been seared and the meat partly cooked.

## Little Things Worth Knowing.

India mines over 11,000,000 tons of coal a year.

Montana last year broke all her record for coal production.

Platinum is found associated with gold, principally in gravel beds.

New Zealand condenses and powders great quantities of milk.

Out of every 93 persons in Germany one is a railroad employee.

Havana is meditating an auto omnibus service, as in many European cities.

The system of electing London aldermen for life dates back to the year 1394.

Hawaii is pouring out money, like water in support of her public schools.

The per capita consumption of codfish is greater in England than in any other land.

Very thin sheets of the metal aluminum are now used for wall covering in place of paper.

New Zealand is preparing to spend millions of dollars in developing its water power resources. Germany's newest canal, connecting Berlin with the River Oder, will be completed next year.

Finland, with its 1,000 lakes, is now considered attractive enough to be on the general tourist's list.

There are now 3,000 people in the new Swatika gold mining camp 31 miles north of the Cobalt silver area.

Women lawyers in France are permitted to act as magistrates in cases of children under 13 years of age.

According to Danish laws, automobiles are forbidden to pass trolley cars at a rate faster than one mile an hour.

American "wild west" moving picture scenes are most popular in Scotland. Many American made films are used.

The coconut is not only valuable as a source of food and drink in tropical countries, but is also said to be the best of all trees for shade.

A machine has been patented in England for redressing worn wooden paving blocks at a rate of 1,000 an hour, so that they may be used again.

If common sense and less doctoring applied to ailing hens, there would be less spread of contagion. When hens are busy they are as a rule healthy. Nip a cold in the bud and there will be no need for roup cures. Keep the premises in a strict sanitary condition and there need be no fear of cholera. Nearly all of the diseases that affect poultry are the effects of unsanitary surroundings, due to carelessness. In general, the treatment of disease is not so satisfactory as preventive measures. Nowhere more than in the poultry business does that old adage apply: "An ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure."

## Short Stops.

The market report shows only 26,654 hogs in St Louis.

One of the best things for a man of forty-five to do is to cheer up and look young.

One Chicago firm has bought 5,000,000 three-cent stamps but not at drug store.

Some one advises that the hunters firless in black. In which event the crape should not be omitted.

Why "don't rich women pay their bills?" asked Leslie's weekly, probably because they don't have to.

A New Haven doctor watched an operation on himself for appendicitis. It must have been a cheering spectacle.

An Ohio man wants a divorce because his wife smokes his stogies. That's not such expensive habits, is it?

Los Angeles requests that its name shall be pronounced Loece Ahng-hay-lais. "May, but what a long tail our cat has."

A steamer carrying 2,200,000 coconuts has arrived at New York and the threatened coconut pie famine has been averted.

Germany is going to have an serial cruised that will carry 300 people. No guarantee is given as to how far it will carry them. Frenchmen's clothes are sometimes abnormal, observes an Indianapolis college professor. So sometimes, are college professors'.

The Chinese rebels have cut off their queues but a good many of them continue to refuse to tuck their skirts inside their trousers.

Chicago is to have a home for disabled poets. That town is apparently willing to take any risk in order to increase its population. The breaking of a world's record in an auto race is no small thing; but the point of greatest importance is that no necks were broken.

A Massachusetts physician says that she can tell a woman's age by feeling her pulse. Due to the fact that her age is a secret that lies nearest a woman's heart.

A Chicago saloon keeper was fined \$50 for abusing a policeman who told him to be sassy to a copper, especially in Chicago.

There are boneheads, too, in the burglar profession. Only last week a night prowler got away with \$6,000 worth of jewelry and overlooked several tons of coal in the basement.

A South Carolina prophet announces that the world will come to an end next year. There is no likelihood that it will come early enough to keep us from having a long winter.

A capitalist recently went to New York and got rid of \$10,000,000 in three months. If he had gone to really competent New Yorkers he could have got rid of it in less than three days.

In Cleveland a Grocery store is offered for sale, the reason, as advertised, being that "the present owner is dead." This seems to dispose of the old theory that "you can't take it with you."

Ethereal asphyxia is the name given to drowsiness and dizziness suffered by aviators. But this will not help the high flyers of the grill room. They won't be able to pronounce it when they get home.



## SAVAGE FISH.

Peral Have Been Known to Tear an Alligator to Pieces.

The most savage and bloodthirsty fish in all the waters of the earth are the peral, declares Charles Livingston Bull in "Under the Roof of the Jungle." They are from twelve to fourteen inches in length and look not unlike the northern bass, although more powerfully built. They have been known to attack an alligator, discover a rent in the skin of the great reptile and tear and devour him until nothing but his bones and rough skin was left.

The peral are silvery green in color. Their thick, muscular jaws are armed with rows of teeth like those of a crocodile, sharp and triangular and fitting exactly together. These jaws and teeth are most formidable, being able to cut to pieces anything less hard than the shell of a tortoise. The lower lobe of the tail is longer than the upper one and all the fins short, giving the impression, as do the thick, rounded body and head, of great strength.

It is fortunate that in all the length and breadth of northern South America these rapacious little murderers are found only in widely scattered localities. Thus one pool will harbor a great school of them, while for miles in either direction up or down the same stream there may not be another individual.

Were it not for this peculiar localization the jungles would be nearly stripped of animal life, for beasts and birds and reptiles must drink, and, while those of a few species can get all the water they need from the dew on the leaves in the morning, by far the greater number must come to the streams and pools. Even creatures like that master fisherman, the otter, must give the peral a wide berth, and no other fish can inhabit the same waters.

They have been known to leap a foot out of water and bite a piece out of a man's hand as he was stooping to dip up a drink.

## EARL LYTTON'S BAD TASTE.

A Dinner Speech That Called Forth Howls of Derision.

I once sat at a banquet given in London by Wilson Barrett to Lawrence Barrett, says a writer in an English magazine. Earl Lytton presided, a curled, oiled, effeminate, supercilious fop. He had a Roman tragedy to sell to Wilson Barrett. That was why he came.

He eulogized Wilson Barrett in a speech. "I believe," he said, "that Mr. Barrett won some success with a piece called (consulting his notes) 'The Lights of London.' I suppose it was the work of some dramatic hack." George Sims sat facing him and never said a word.

Then his lordship went drawing out: "I next find on the list of Mr. Barrett's successes something called 'The Silver King.' Here again I know nothing of the authorship. The names of those dramatic carpenters do not interest me." At which Henry Arthur Jones glared and a flush came into the face of poor blind Henry Hermann. "Finally," said Lord Lytton, "Mr. Wilson Barrett has placed on his boards what he humorously calls a Roman tragedy. I refer to 'Claudian,' attributed to one W. G. Wills, of whom I have never heard." This was too much for the banqueters. All of them were personally acquainted with Irving's pet poet, the modest Wills. So they howled derisively.

And Earl Lytton's tragedy, produced a month later, was a dismal failure.

## About Your Initials.

What do your initials spell? Some people have had queer experiences. Names like Arthur S. Sullivan are unfortunate. George (Henry) Augustus Sala preferred to make himself, like George Adam Smith, into G.A.S. Gilbert A'Becket, of course, was just G.A.B. Whistler for awhile dropped his McNeill, fearing the possible ridicule of JAM Whistler. Henry Rider Haggard becomes very dignified as H. R. H. (Henry) Austin Dobson refuses to be H.A.D., removing his first name, and Mme. de Novikoff, though no longer Olga Kireff, has become "O.K." forever.—London Chronicle.

## Cables of Human Hair.

In north Japan is an enormous hen-tail, the fibers of which were hauled from the mountains and put in place with ropes made from the hair of the women of the province. From these tresses, which were brought forth by an edict, two ropes were made, one seventeen inches in circumference and 1,400 feet in length, while the other was eleven inches in circumference and 2,000 feet long.

## His Job.

"Signed up as yet?" inquired Actor Yorick Haman.

"Not yet," responded Actor Hamlet Patt.

"Then how do you eat?"

"I'm a professional bohemian at a bohemian restaurant."—Pittsburg Post.

## Corrected.

The Artist—Just a little dab of mine, you see, dear madam. Miss Gush (gushingly)—Oh, no! You are entirely too modest. I should call it quite a big dab.—Puck.

## The Voice of Experience.

Singleton—The woman I marry must be an ideal housekeeper. Wederly (with a sigh)—Take my tip, old man, and freeze on to a practical one.—Chicago News.

## NAPOLEON'S FALL.

The Modern Attila Crushed by His Streak of Insanity.

## A VICTIM OF MEGALOMANIA.

Envious of Alexander the Great, He Aimed to Rule the Whole World, and France Sacrificed a Million Men on the Altar of His Monomania.

Were readers of history asked today what three human characters have been most prominent in making the history of the world there could probably be great diversity of opinion as to two of such personages, but as to the third the general agreement could probably point to Napoleon Bonaparte. T. P. O'Connor, who for many years has made a study of the modern Attila, as he was called by his contemporaries, presents in his London magazine an article entitled "The Insanity of Napoleon's Genius," in which he shows him to be a victim of megalomania, that form of mental alienation in which the patient is possessed of grandiose hallucinations.

Mr. O'Connor discards the idea that Napoleon became of his gigantic power for work had a perfect physique and invulnerable health. He suffered as a child from extreme nervousness, later from facial neuralgia. He had a nervous twitching at the mouth and the right shoulder. After Toulon he long suffered from a painful and wasting cutaneous disease, and at times he had fits of an epileptic character. As he was about to leave Strassburg in 1805 on the way to the mighty victory over General Mack at Ulm he had one of these spasms. After dinner on the day he was leaving, says Talleyrand in his memoirs, the emperor had called him into his room. There Talleyrand found him gasping for breath. "I tore off his cravat, for he seemed like to choke. He did not vomit, but slobbered and foamed. M. de Remusat, first gentleman in waiting, who had also come into the room, handed him water, and I sprinkled him with eau de cologne. He was suffering from some sort of cramp, which passed off in a quarter of an hour. We laid him in an armchair. He began to speak, put his dress right, commanded us to observe the strictest secrecy, and half an hour later he was on his way to Carlsruhe."

Another sign of the abnormal in Napoleon was his intense irritability, and often there came a nervous breakdown that reduced him to the condition of a hysterical woman. This irritability sometimes took the form of fits of weeping. He would fly into a passion on the slightest provocation. In his impatience he tore many a garment to pieces because it inconvenienced him in some trifling way. He had an inner melancholy that never left him. While he talked of death, Napoleon never had any serious intention of taking his own life. He never lost his grasp of life. While a man of dreams, he was a man of action. Success did not make this dreamer more cheerful. He had strange moments of bitterness and hatred and a desire to inflict pain. For instance, he would say to a lady after asking her name, "Dear me, I was told you were pretty," or to an elderly gentleman, "You have not much longer to live."

It was comparatively early in his career that his insane desire to rule not France, not even Europe, but all the world, took possession of him. The real reason for his crushing downfall is to be found in this megalomania. He himself caused his downfall. Napoleon alone could have conquered Napoleon, and it was this megalomania that undid him.

There was his dream of the control of Europe. "There will," he said to his intimates while he was still first consul, "be no peace in Europe till it is under the command of a single leader, under one emperor, with kings for his officers, who will distribute kingdoms to his generals, making one king of Bavaria, one landman of Switzerland, another stadtholder of Holland and giving them all official posts in the imperial household, such as grand chamberlain, grand chancellor, grand master of the hounds, etc."

Napoleon did place kings in several countries and controlled the policy of nearly every country of Europe—a wonderful achievement for the poverty stricken charity boy who got his education at Brienne at the expense of his sovereign. He might have remained the king of kings in Europe had he been satisfied with that awful height. But he was not satisfied; he never was satisfied. After Europe there was Asia.

On the day he was crowned emperor in December, 1804, he said to his minister of marine: "I grant you my career has been brilliant and I have risen high. But what a difference from ancient times! Look at Alexander the Great! After he had conquered Asia he declared himself the son of Jupiter, and, except his mother Olympia, Aristotle and a few Athenian pedants, the east believed him. Nowdays if I were to declare myself the son of the Everlasting Father there isn't a fishwife but would hiss me! The nations are much too enlightened now, and nothing great is left to do."

"And France," says Mr. O'Connor, in conclusion, "sacrificed a million lives to the monomania of a megalomaniac. What tragedy in history is so gigantic, so appalling, so pitiful, in a sense so tragic?"

None life less eager to learn than they who know nothing.—Suard.

## HUNTING TRUFFLES.

In France They Train Dogs to Find the Prized Plants.

Truffles, like mushrooms, belong to the family of the fungi, but are a distinct and very peculiar genus. They are cryptogamic plants and subterranean, their position underneath the soil varying from two to three inches to two feet in depth.

They have no root, stem or leaf and vary in color from light brown to black. They are sometimes globular in form and vary in size from that of a pecan nut to that of a duck's egg. Their surface is watery and covered with a skin. Their exact method of growth is not precisely known. They are, of course, regarded as a great luxury by the epicure.

Truffles are mentioned by Juvenal, Pliny, Plutarch and Martial. The Athenian epicures were acquainted with them, and a story is told of a bon vivant who freed a whole family of slaves who had invented a delicious method of preparing them.

France has the credit of producing the finest truffles. Dogs are commonly bred to search for them.

The method of "breaking" these dogs is to give them for a time pieces of truffles every morning before they are allowed to partake of any other food. After a certain period, when their appetite for truffles increases, pieces are hidden in the ground, and they are made to find them. Thus they are gradually taught their business, though it often takes as long as eighteen months before a dog becomes skilled in the art.

In some parts of France—Poitou and Perigord, for instance—pigs are trained for truffle hunting, and by some they are deemed to be better fitted for this work than dogs.—Harper's Weekly.

## SHE WAS LOYAL.

Likewise Honest Enough to Tell Lincoln the Truth.

During the war between the states Miss N., a high spirited Virginia young lady, whose father, a Confederate soldier, had been taken prisoner by the Union forces, was desirous of obtaining a pass which would enable her to visit him. Francis P. Blair agreed to obtain an audience with the president, but warned his young and rather impulsive friend to be prudent and not betray her sympathy for the south. They were ushered into the presence of Mr. Lincoln, and the object for which they had come was stated. The tall, grave man bent down to the little maiden and, looking searchingly into her face, said:

"You are loyal, of course?"

Her bright eyes flashed. She hesitated a moment, and then, with a face eloquent with emotion and honest as his own, she replied:

"Yes, loyal to the heart's core—to Virginia!"

Mr. Lincoln kept his intent gaze upon her for a moment longer and then went to his desk, wrote a line or two and handed her the paper. With a bow the interview terminated. When they had left the room Mr. Blair began to upbraid his young friend for her impetuosity.

"Now you have done it!" he said. "Didn't I warn you to be very careful? You have only yourself to blame."

Miss N. made no reply, but opened the paper. It contained these words:

"Pass Miss N. She is an honest girl and can be trusted." A. LINCOLN.

## What She Wanted.

They had been married but two months, and they loved each other devotedly. He was in the back yard blacking his shoes. "Jack," she called at the top of her voice, "Jack, come here, quick!"

He knew at once that she was in imminent danger. He grasped a stick and rushed up two flights of stairs to the rescue. He entered the room breathlessly and found her looking out of the window.

"Look," said she—"that's the kind of gown I want you to get me."—Harper's Magazine.

## The Eyes of the Japanese.

A Japanese friend of mine once saw among my papers a picture of an Englishwoman dressed in Japanese clothing.

"She is no Japanese," he said. "She is European."

"How do you know that?" I asked him. "Her costume is correct, her hair is straight, she has no ornaments."

"Yes," he replied, "but look at her eyes. Her eyes look out on the world as though she understood it. The Japanese woman never looks like that."—From "England Through Yellow Spectacles."

## Light of the Firefly.

Professor McIntosh says that a temperature approaching 2,000 degrees F. would be necessary to make a light equivalent to that emitted by an ordinary firefly. The enormous waste of energy in all industrial methods of producing light is a matter of common knowledge, and the example of the firefly remains unimitated by man.—Argonaut.

## Tactful.

"Johanna, please go to the pawnbroker's and pawn my gold watch. The poor man, I understand, is not getting much business, and I think we should help him along."—Fliegende Blätter.

## Still Worse.

"Mrs. Fastleigh has given up cigarettes."

"Did the smoke make her ill?"

"No. The smoke made her dog ill."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

## KEPT TO THE POINT.

Interruptions Didn't Make Blaine Lose His Self Possession.

In his "Yesterday With the Fathers" Dr. William Wilberforce Newton tells an incident which, fortunately escaping tragedy, serves nevertheless to illustrate the imperturbable self possession of a famous statesman.

Upon one occasion the Hon. James G. Blaine addressed a large concourse of people. There was a great wooden platform, on which were the speakers and the officers and a famous German band. I had been invited to make the opening prayer. After this Mr. Blaine began his address with the following sentence:

"I am opposed to the election of Samuel J. Tilden."

Just then some one in the crowd called out, "Hurrah for James G. Blaine!" and then a great ovation greeted the Republican leader. At its close Mr. Blaine began again by remarking:

"As I said a few moments ago, I am opposed to the election of Samuel J. Tilden."

Just then a terrible grinding, crushing, earthquake-like sensation was felt by all of us who were seated on the platform, and the entire staging went down with a rush. We were tumbled one over another, speakers, officers, German band and all, and for myself I felt as Kersh, Dathan and Abiram probably felt when the earth opened and swallowed them up alive in the pit.

Mr. Blaine and I happened to be wound round together, legs and arms in inextricable confusion, and as we were trying to worm ourselves out of the melee he said to me:

"Mr. Newton, isn't there an article in the Apostolic Creed about the resurrection from the dead?"

"There is, Mr. Blaine," I replied, "and there is also an article about descending."

When the debris was removed and a place made for the speaker he began again by saying, for the third time:

"Notwithstanding these many interruptions, I am as opposed as ever to the election of Samuel J. Tilden."

## GENIUS OF SCHUBERT.

Whatever the Great Composer Felt Flowed Forth in Music.

Whenever Schubert happened to turn over the leaves of a volume of poetry, verses that pleased him would become clothed in melody. They would sing themselves in his mind with superb accompaniment, noble in rhythm and rich in harmonies. If paper happened to be within reach the song would at once be written down.

One July evening in 1828, after a long walk, the composer strolled into a beer garden and found a friend sitting at a table with a volume of Shakespeare. Schubert picked up the book and read the song in "Cymbeline," "Hark, Hark, the Lark." The beautiful melody, with its accompaniment, as we now have it instantly flashed upon him, and he wrote it down on the spot upon staves hastily scrawled across the back of a bill of fare. In the course of the same evening he set to music the drinking song in "Antony and Cleopatra" and the verses "Who Is Sylvia" in "Two Gentlemen of Verona."

And all this exuberance came from the son of a cook and poor mechanic, whose chief delight as a baby was to pick out melodies on a rusty old piano in his father's shop and whose name of human bliss was reached when he was taken to a neighboring joiner's to try his infant hands on a fine new instrument. He was a charity pupil in the Imperial School of Music, but neither its orphan asylum atmosphere, the two meals a day nor the ice cold piano with the ice cold instruction dampened the little Franz's ardor. Whatever he felt flowed forth in music.—New York World.

## Pockets Make the Man.

Mrs. John Lane, in a volume of essays called "Talk of the Town," takes an ingenious way to prove that men tally woman is superior to man:

Just consider: The most ordinary kind of man has at least a dozen pockets, while a woman of transcendent intellect generally has none, or, if she has one, it is where she can't get at it. Now, try to imagine a man doing his errands with a purse, handkerchief and shopping list in one hand, the tail of his skirt in the other, his umbrella under one arm, meanwhile making an effort to keep his head clear for business problems and at the same time keeping a wary eye out for motors. He couldn't do it! There really is no doubt that man owes his superiority to women entirely to his pockets.

## Misleading.

A man once ran for office, and after a very close election the returns showed that he had been elected by a few votes. A friend with whom he had been discussing the matter asked:

"What makes you think that all the ballots weren't counted?"

"You see," replied the successful candidate, "I'm judging from the number of fellows who've come around asking for a job on the ground that they voted for me."—New York Times.

## His Affliction.

A teacher had told a class of juvenile pupils that Milton, the poet, was blind. The next day she asked if any of them could remember what Milton's great affliction was.

"Yes'm," replied one little fellow; "he was a poet."—Christian Register.

The minutes saved by hurry are as useless as the pennies saved by parsimony.—C. B. Newcomb.

## Woodson Lewis

The great Green River Merchandise Distributor, has just Received a Magnificent stock of New Fall clothing, Shoes &c.

Which he is offering at Popular prices.

50 Suits carried over at one Third off.

Sugar 15 lbs for one dollar

Pure Hog Lard 50 lbs for \$6.25

Best Patent Flour per bbl 4.75

Second Pat. 4.25

Lard and Flour both Guaranteed to give Satisfaction, wire and wire fence at Lowest Prices. It will pay you to consult me before buying. Ten carloads of the best Fertilizers at prices that defy competition and that will give You satisfaction. Buy your Fertilizer from me and you will always know what you bought.

## I Have a Full Stock of

Bone Fertilizers they are reliable And you get you moneys worth. Write me what you want. Also, Salt, Lime and Cement.

I will buy all your crop of wheat and pay cash for it, am now paying 5c per bushel more than anyone else.

ARE YOU WITH ME?

## Satisfaction Guaranteed.

## WOODSON LEWIS

GREENSBURG, KY.

## Much Depends on the Feed.

Success in milk and butter dairying depends largely on the feed of the cow in properly balanced rations. Cows must have both protein and carbonaceous foods to do well, and these can readily be selected in due proportion.

The protein foods are alfalfa, clover, cow pea hay, bran, oil meal, cottonseed meal, oats, barley, gluten meal and soy bean. The carbonaceous foods are corn and corn meal, corn silage, timothy hay, corn fodder, carrots, sugar beets and other beets. A good balanced ration may be made of alfalfa or clover hay, silage, corn or corn meal.

These can be fed in balanced quantity and the dairyman will very soon see the quantity required after feeding a short time. Thirty-five to forty pounds of corn silage per day, according to the size of the cow, are enough.

In the rush and hurry of modern life do we think as much as we might of the happiness of those who are growing old. They have lost so much! Their youth, often their health, most of the friends and companions who started with them on life's jour-

ney, and yet we often grudge them the brightness and joy we might so easily put into their lives. We will not stay to hear the recollection of old and happy days which they love to tell us.

We let them see so plainly that their day is over, and ours has come! That those who have borne the burden and heat of the day, toiled and struggled and worn themselves out for others, should be left to feel lonely and neglected is sorrowful. We can and ought each and all, in our own place and way, do something to bring the glow of summer and the remembrance of the days of roses and love into the lives fast nearing their winter and their end.

The dwelling of a man in New York city has been visited by burglars four times in the last three months. He ought to write something hot and indignant to the papers about it.

The rate she wore in her hair caused the death of a Pennsylvania woman. It is now in order for a development of the hobble-skirt fatality. Even then fashion will not have done its worst.

"A St. Paul girl drove 12 nails in 46 minutes," says an exchange. We believe she could hammer her neighbors much faster than that though.



## THE ADAIR COUNTY NEWS

Published Every Wednesday

BY THE  
Adair County News Company,  
(INCORPORATED.)

CHAS. S. HARRIS EDITOR.

Democratic newspaper devoted to the interest of the City of Columbia and the people Adair and adjacent counties.

Entered at the Columbia Post-office as second class mail matter.

WED. JAN. 17, 1912.

If our present Legislature fails to pass legislation giving State aid to the counties on public roads, it will be disappointing to the most progressive citizens in every county in the State. A small State road tax would not be burdensome when added to assessments heretofore made for all other purposes, and would permit the State to encourage good road building in many counties in a substantial way. We do not believe in giving money to any county out of a road fund that has neither thrift nor public spirit sufficient to warrant aid. Money ought to be given only to those counties that will meet reasonable financial requirements from the State, and in as much as possible to those that have no good roads. If the counties are left to their own resources unaided, present or worse conditions will prevail for another century.

Then another change should be made in the management of convicts that would redound to the public good, and not do injustice to those who labor within the walls. We have never been able to see any special good in a system of prison labor in competition with upright citizens, who maintain untarnished reputations, and pay their proportional part of maintaining the convicts whose products go on the open market with their own, and the profits usually to employers. Then we have never believed that reformation could be encouraged more in a prison factory than on the public roads. Properly managed, chances for reformation in the open air are really better than behind the bars. The rattle of dumpcarts, the noise of hammers on stone, and the picks and shovels in dirt would be sweeter than the grating of prison doors. Free labor would be free, and the State's interests advanced by using convict's labor in the building of public roads.

Some say Roosevelt will, some say Roosevelt wont, some say he should, some say he shouldn't. Thus it has been for weeks and the end is not yet. Why he should quibble and mince words as to his real position whether or not he would accept a nomination from his party for a third time can not be explained by the writer. He has been interviewed but always gives an uncertain answer which means two things, namely, to his admirers an acceptance, to his opponents, his rejection. Why not say I will or I wont. So far as we can see it looks like he is feeling the public pulse and awaiting developments that may or may not indicate personal triumph in his party and party victory or failure next fall. If signs are right for a party victory before the Republican National Convention you may expect Roosevelt stock to advance but if otherwise the chance will be given to another. There is no

bullish movement at present—decidedly bearish, and you can't tell whether he will or he wont.

Several weeks ago the Journal, a new Democratic paper was launched at Burnside. It has been coming to our desk and it is worthy of mention. It is well edited, and the makeup shows that it is in the hands of printers. We trust that success may crown the editor's efforts to give to the readers of Pulaski county a paper worthy of their patronage.

In the distribution of Committee places in the Senate, Senator Bertram, of this district, was cared for handsomely. He is a member of the Judiciary, Kentucky Statutes, Courts and Legal Procedure, Judicial Districts and Reapportionment, Rules.

Quite a number of Kentucky Representatives and several State Senators have re-districting bills. They will be introduced, but after awhile a compromise will be brought about and a bill will be put through.

The Kentucky Colonels will give a banquet at Seelbach Hotel, Louisville, this Wednesday evening. The principal address will be delivered by United States Senator elect, Hon. Ollie M. James.

Ollie James was elected State Senator last Tuesday, and he will be elected again to-day, (Tuesday) there being an uncertainty as to which Tuesday is correct. This defect in the law should be remedied.

The National Democratic Committee selected Baltimore as the Convention City, and named June 25th, as the day, one week after the Republican National Convention which convenes in Chicago.

Senator Holman has introduced a bill creating thirty-eight Senatorial districts. The fifteenth district, as named by him, is composed of the counties of Taylor, Marion, Adair and Washington.

A great many bills have been introduced in both Houses of the Kentucky Legislature, but real business has hardly commenced. The House adjourned last Friday at noon, until Monday morning.

The Equitable Life Insurance building, New York, was destroyed by fire last week. It was nine stories, constructed out of marble, and the loss was \$10,000,000.

Rev. Clarence V. T. Richeson, who murdered his sweetheart in Massachusetts, has been condemned to die in the electric chair during the week beginning May 19.

## Rowes' X Road s.

Thomas Hadley and wife were visiting at Clay Hadley's and Otho Bibbes, last week.

Mrs. Lelia Helm is very sick this week.

The condition of John W. Blakey's wife is no better. She has been down sick for several weeks.

Wallie Cook has moved with his sister, Mrs. Flora Stephenson, to the Dr. Barger farm, near Columbia.

Will Oliver, of Maron town,

stopped with me a day and night last week.

Leslie Turner was up here to see his father, John Turner, and old home a few days ago.

Peter Bradshaw, an old colored man, died near Esto, January 7, 1912. He was about 85 years old. He was a Federal soldier in the late war—a good old man, and a good farmer here. He leaves behind him a wife and several children, and many friends.

Miss Cary Akers has been here at Leslie Murphy's and her grandpa's for a week or two.

We are having a very cold spell this week—the coldest here for years—8 degrees below zero.

Ancely Coffey is very sick this week.

There have been several good meetings around here this winter, but it don't seem like it does much good, for just as quick as the meeting is over, here comes the parties, and here goes a heap of the new converts to the parties. I know of persons not over 20 years old that have made three

## Lindsey-Wilson Training School

A Safe Place to Put Your Children

## Courses:

Preparatory	\$3.25	Music	\$3.00
Normal	3.25	Expression	3.00
Business	5.00	Art	

Spring Term Begins Tuesday, Jan. 2, 1912

Enter the first day. Any delay means

Loss to you. Write for Catalogue

Neilson &amp; Moss

Columbia, Kentucky.

ARE YOUR  
EYES  
WEAK?

Do you suffer any headache? Headache is a reflex-action of the eyes.

Nine-tenths of headaches are caused by

## Defective Eyes.

Most of the people who suffer with their head don't realize that their eyes are the cause of it. Some wear glasses that do not suit them, others need glasses and do not wear them. Which ever your case may be it will pay you to call to see me. I will remain 10 more days with S. N. Hancock, at J. N. Page's Drug Store, Columbia, Ky.

DR. E. I. ALPER, Optician.

or four professions. There is nothing in such professions. I don't think that Christian people want to go to parties, much less have them in their home. Christians, would you want to die at a party? Church member,

for God's sake, don't go to these places. Honor your God and your religion. May God help you to let your light shine. Read the 5th chapter of Matthew, 16th verse.

## A New Mill Just Started

## The Myers Meal and Feed Mill

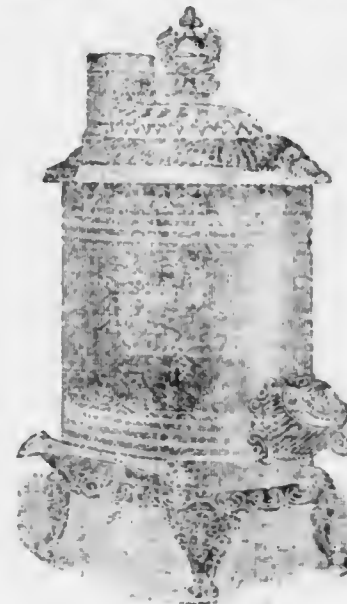
Located at the Electric Light Plant

Will have at all times a large stock of High Grade Meal and Feed of all kinds. Special attention given to Custom Grinding and Corn Crushing. Will pay highest Cash Price for Corn at all times.

Myers &amp; Wilson

## The Thermometer

Registered 16 degrees below Zero this morning, but the users of Cole's Air Tight Heaters didn't suffer



Let us put one in your home—Fire never out

Reed Hardware Co.



MY-COCA KIDDIE OTTLEY

We are glad to be able to present to our readers a young Kentuckian "to the manner born" a bottler—the little son of Mr. W. Tanner Ottley, of the Columbia, Ky., Bottling Co. Mr. Ottley specializes on "My-Coca," and the "Kid" is a big booster for that well-known beverage. And, by the way, the Ottley combination, father and son, is putting out a big lot of the same.—Southern C. & B., Atlanta, Ga.

"KID" Says:

"Progression is my motto  
Modern things have come to stay  
But thank the Lord  
Papa's back to make My-Coca  
In the good old fashioned way."

Mr. Ottley is back to stay and will assume the active management of the Columbia Bottling Co. This is a distinctive home enterprise and should receive the support of the "dry" contingent of the community. My-Coca is made from the Coca Cola formula with the addition of Columbia water, made in the cleanest and brightest plant in the State. Why otherwise?

It cost Mr. Ottley \$2,500 to say My-Coca. You can say it for 5c. Say it now, not eventually.



**Dirigo.**

\* Now that the Democrats are installed in office again I for one am willing to sign a petition asking Governor McCreary to pardon Henry Youtsey, I do not think that there is any justice in punishing one man for a crime while all of his superiors in office as well as in crime are permitted to go free.

Mrs. Mary McKinney, wife of J. W. McKinney, died on the 5th inst. She had been afflicted for several years and for more than a month her death had been expected at any moment. She was a member of the Christain church and expressed herself as willing to go at any time the summons should come. She was buried on the 6th inst at the Estes burying ground near the home of Finis Stotts, Rev Jesse of the Baptist church made a nice talk at the home of the deceased before the procession started for the place of burial. Mrs McKinney was about 70 years old and is survived by her husband, four children, several brothers and sisters, and a host of relatives and friends.

On account of the inclement weather the meeting at Independence, closed last Saturday.

Hershel Campbell, has ordered a magic lantern, and will soon be prepared to entertain his friends with the latest moving pictures and stereoptical views. He has not yet decided to go on the road but will use the apparatus as a trump card in drawing room entertainments.

Last Monday was one of the worst days we have had in a long time. That day being quarterly court the writer arose early and started for Columbia, but he had not gone far until the sleet began to weigh the limbs of the trees down so much that he decided that he would be safer at home. So he turned his horse and homeward went and telephoned Judge Moss to continue the cases he was interested in.

Luther Polston, of West Fork, Cumberland county, did business here one day last week.

J. J. England, is now carrying the mails. The weather was getting so bad that uncle Zach, thought he could not stand to be out every day, so he turned the contract over to Mr. England for the months of January and February.

Mrs. Mariem Morris, fell on the ice last Tuesday morning and bruised her hip badly. She is still unable to walk and the wound is paining her considerably.

J. G. Campbell, attended the sale of the effects of the late S. R. Walker, Nell, last Wednesday.

Several from this place, are making arrangements to attend court next Monday, but if it continues to snow they will certainly have anything but a pleasant trip.

**Pellyton.**

Miss Etwal Lemmon, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Pearl Harden, of Campbellsville.

Miss Emma Overstreet, of Peck, Ky., is visiting relatives in this community.

Mr. John J. Coffey, who has been visiting his son, C. A. Coffey, of Elida, N. M. returned home.

On December 31, 1911 Mr. Birt Dickson and Miss Lula

Cooper, were united in marriage by Rev. Henry Lee.

Mr. Samuel H. Workman, sold some nice hogs to Messrs. J. H. Sanders and D. S. Ellis.

Mr. Bony Stapp, of Texas, has been visiting his brother-in-law, Mr. James Powel, of this community.

Mrs. Bettie Harmon, of Edith, is on the sick list at this writing.

Mr. S. C. Neat, traveling salesman for Otter & Co., called to see our merchants last week.

Mr. J. T. Lemmon, who returned from Stafford, Ken., a short time ago has purchased the property owned by Mont Merideth.

Mr. T. O. Morton, of Louisville, has been visiting his mother of this place.

Miss Daisy Morton, visited Miss Cora Corneal Saturday and Sunday.

**Greensburg Suburb's.**

We are having plenty of fine winter weather with an eight inch snow,

The health of this community is fine at this writing.

Miss Ada Henderson, of Thurlow, will teach a class in music at the home of Mr. Lark McGinnies beginning as soon as the severe weather opens up a little.

Mr. Crawford Loy and wife, of Thurlow, visited relatives in this community several days of last week.

The new residence of Mr. Alonzo Howard, is about completed and is the handomest, convenient building in this section of the country.

Mr. George Howard, will have a public sale next week, and will in a short time leave with his family for Springfield Ill.

The buggie contest at Mr. W. W. Mitchell's, Jan. 2nd, drew a large crowd to Greensburg, showing Mr. Mitchell's large circle of customers. Mr. Jake Nelson, (an Adair Co., boy) held the lucky ticket and drew the handsome \$90 buggie home.

Several neighbors and friends gathered at the home of M. P. M. Cook's, last Friday in honor of Mrs. Cook's, 33 birthday anniversary. The surprise was quite agreeable and enjoyed by all present.

Rufus Burress, sold 10 shoats to Tyler Burress at 54 cts per lb.

Mr. Brooks Burress, of Taylor Co., is visiting relatives in this community.

Mr. Charlie Rodgers, is expected home in a few days from Springfield, Ill., where he has been prospecting for his future home.

Mr. Josh Heizer, who has been in Ill., for some time is spending the winter with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Sam Heizer.

Messrs. Marcus Loy, and John Garner, Greensburg, visited the family of J. E. Loy Wednesday.

Mr. Sam Cannon, bought 35 acres of Green river bottom land at Glenview, adjoining a track of land he already owned, paying \$2000 for the bottom. And will move in a short time, we regret to give up some of our best neighbors and citizens. Mr. Johnie Blakeman, will occupy Mr. Cannon's property vacated.

Persons troubled with partial paralysis are often very much benefited by massaging the affected parts thoroughly when applying Chamberlain's Liniment. This liniment also relieves rheumatic pains. For sale by Paul Drug Co.

**Tarter.**

The coldest weather of this season has been for the last 10 days, We have had plenty of snow and ice.

Old uncle Elzie Shepherd health is very feeble at this writing.

D. G. Shepherd and daughters Mrs. Carrie White and Mrs. Martha Rexroat and little daughter, were the guest of J. M. Shepherd last Thursday.

The social at J. M. Shepherds was largely attended given in honor of Miss Hattie Williams, all reported a nice time.

The 18 months old child of Asa Shepherd died Dec. 30. It will be greatly missed by father and mother and all the kinfolks.

Miss Eula Shepherd was the guest of Miss Cora Shepherd last Saturday night and Sunday.

The little daughter of M. G. Shepherd is very sick at this time.

W. G. Shepherd and wife is on the sick list this week.

Miss Cora Shepherd and sister, were visiting there sister near Webbs X Roads one day last week.

**Owensby.**

We are at present experiencing some of the severest weather of the season. Therefore we find it a pleasure to sit by our huge fires, to indulge in fireside chats and peruse our books and various periodicals.

Mr. Robert Murray, wife and daughter, Hada, Mr. Min Conover and wife, of Sewellton, Mr. M. L. Owen and family, of this place, all were guests at D. G. Grider's Sunday.

On Jan. 1, 1912, there were gathered together at the home of Mr. L. C. Blair, 27 guests to commemorate in honor of the advent of New Year. At the noon hour a nice dinner which consisted of squirrel, turkey, chicken and many other good things too numerous to mention, was served and all partook with pleasure. Mr. John Cundiff and Mr. Calbert Blair, were the two oldest persons present; the former was 75 that day, while the latter is 80 odd.

Misses Dora Conover, Pearl and Marth Murray, of Sewellton visited the latter's sister, Mrs. Hulda Wolford, recently.

Mr. Orvis Wolford, who has a position in Indianapolis, Ind., and who has been visiting his relatives and friends in this community, left last week for his place of business.

On Jan. 1, 1912, Esq. Sam Collins, tied the unptial knot between Mr. Dick Blankenship, and Miss Nannie Bunch, at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Bunch, in the presence of relatives and friends. The groom is 60 and the bride 37 years old.

Uncle Calbert Blair, who resides with his daughter, Mrs. Geo. Conover, of Roy, was visiting his son, Logan, and other friends here last week.

Mrs. Valeria Grider visited at Mrs. Martha E. Barger's one day last week.

Mr. Lee Floyd, of Indiana, is visiting in this community at this writing.

Mrs. Mary Kearns, wife of Mr. Cris Kearns, happened to a very painful accident one day during the slick weather, by slipping

**LOUISVILLE MARKETS.****Latest Quotations on Live Stock****CATTLE**

Shipping steer.....	\$5.25@6.00
Beef steers.....	3.50@5.50
Fat heifers and cows.....	4.75@4.85
Cutters.....	2.00@3.00
Canners.....	1.00@2.00
Bulls.....	2.00@3.85
Feeders.....	4.00@4.85
Stockers.....	2.50@4.50
Choice milch cows.....	35.00-45.00
Common to fair cows.....	15.00-35.00

**HOGS**

Choice 210 up.....	6.40
Mediums, 165 to 210.....	6.25
Pigs.....	5.45
Roughs.....	5.40

**SHEEP AND LAMBS**

Best lambs.....	4.00 5.00
Culls.....	2.50@3.00
Fat sheep.....	3.00-3.25

**GRAIN.**

Wheat.....	90
Corn.....	50

**Local Market.****To-day.**

Eggs.....	22
Hens.....	8
Chickens.....	7
Cocks.....	3
Turkeys.....	9
Geese.....	6
Ducks.....	14
Wool fall clipping.....	27
Wool spring clipping.....	27
Hides (green).....	44
Feathers.....	5.00
Ginseng.....	50
Beeswax.....	25
Yellow Root.....	25
May Apple (per lb).....	2

**G. P. SMYTHE**

for  
**FIRE INSURANCE**  
and  
**REAL ESTATE**

and falling. She received some severe bruises, her arm being considerably bruised and mashed but fortunately no bones broken.

Mr. Logan Belk, of Columbia, visited here during Xmas.

We will send the Cincinnati Weekly Enquire, one year, and The Adair County News one year for \$1.25. The Enquire is a great paper.

**Vester.**

People in this section are busy getting wood and making fires.

Mr. John Beard is putting up a room to Mrs. Sillar Burton's house which will improve the looks very much.

Mr. and Mrs. Leslie and Lena Shepherd spent last week with Mrs. S. J. Dooley.

Miss Oma Whitehead was visiting her aunt, Mrs. Sillar Burton, last Tuesday night.

Mr. Lowe, the shoe drummer, was calling on our merchants at Vester, last Wednesday.

Miss Liza Dooley spent last Thursday night with Mrs. Sillar A. Burton.

Our merchants at Vester, Mr. J. W. Moore and Mrs. S. J. Dooley, are having a good trade.

Send us \$1.25 and we will send you the Weekly Cincinnati Enquire and The News one year each.

If your children are subject to attacks of croup, watch for the first symptom, hoarseness. Give Chamberlain's Cough Remedy as soon as the child becomes hoarse and the attack may be warded off. For sale by Paul Drug Co.

# Special Bargain Rate

## Good Only During January and February.

Daily Courier-Journal one year and the Adair County News one year...	\$4.00
Daily Courier-Journal six months and News one year.....	\$2.75
Daily Courier-Journal three months and News one year.....	\$2.00

## During Year 1912

We do not want to Lose a Single Subscriber, but want to Add Many New Names to our already Large List

# \$1.50

One Dollar and Fifty Cents gets The News and the Weekly Courier Journal One Year

## Louisville Times and News

# \$4.50

# Closing Out Sale.

In order to close out our entire stock of Winter Clothing, we will offer our Suits and Over Coats at the following Prices for CASH:

All \$15.00 Suits cut to	\$11.98
" \$10.00 - \$11.00 suits cut to	\$8.48
" \$12.00 - \$12.50 " " "	\$10.48
" \$15.00 Over Coats " " "	\$11.98
" \$10.00 - \$11.00 Over Coats	\$8.48

## Russell & Co.



## FREE SAMPLE CURED OLD PERSON'S BOWEL TROUBLE

One of the most remarkable proofs of the unusual laxative merit contained in Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin is that it is effective not only in people in the prime of life, but at the extremes of ages. As many letters are received from mothers regarding the cures of children, as from men and women of sixty, seventy and eighty years of age. It must be truly a wonderful laxative.

In the cure of constipation and bowel trouble in old people it has no equal. It corrects the constipation, dispels the headache, biliousness, gas, drowsiness after eating, etc. People advancing in years should see to it that their bowels move freely, and they do not to take Dr. Caldwell's

Syrup Pepsin. You can prolong your life by healthy bowel action. Clogged bowels invite disease. Women about to pass the menstrual period cannot do better than use Syrup Pepsin several times a week until the system has settled to its future condition.

Among the strongest supporters of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin are Mr. W. G. Zorn of New Decatur, Ala., and Mr. George S. Spaulding of the National Soldiers' Home, Kansas, both elderly men. The regular size bottles can be bought of any druggist at fifty cents and one dollar, but a free sample bottle can be had by sending your address to the doctor.

Address him Dr. W. B. Caldwell, 402 Caldwell building, Monticello, Ill.



**Sash, Doors, Blinds, Mouldings, Columns, Porch Material, Stair Work, Interior Finish, Etc.**

**Largest Wholesale Sash and Door House in the South.**

Send your orders to us for prompt shipment and good goods. We appreciate them.

**E. L. HUGHES CO.,** 211-215 E. Main Street  
INCORPORATED. LOUISVILLE, KY.

U. G. HARDWICK, Pres. J. H. COCKE, V. Pres. R. H. DIETZMAN, Sec.

**W. T. Pyne Mill & Supply Co.**

ESTABLISHED 1861 - INCORPORATED 1889

**MILLWRIGHTS & MACHINISTS**  
DEALERS IN  
**ENGINES, BOILERS, SAW MILLS, GRIST MILLS, FEED MILLS**  
1301 THIRTEENTH MAIN, LOUISVILLE

**SMOKE STACKS,**

Sheet Iron and Tank Work

JOBBER WORK SOLICITED

—All Kinds of Machinery Repaired—

## Everything In The Drug Line At Lowest Cut Rate Prices

A Few Seasonable Goods as a Headliner

Laxative Bromo Quinine	Per Box	19c
Singley " " Laxative Tablets	" "	15c
Hills Cascara Quinine	" "	25c
Weeks Break a Cold Tablets	" "	25c
Nyals " " " "	" "	25c
A. D. S. " " " "	" "	25c
Rexal " " " "	" "	19c
Wampoles Wine Cod Liver Oil	" Bottle	83c
Scotts Emulsion	" "	42-83c
Nyals " Cod Liver Oil	" "	50-100
" Wine " " " "	" "	100
Rexal " " " "	" "	89c
" Emulsion " " " "	" "	50c
A. D. S. " " " "	" "	83c
" " " " " "	" "	83c
Vinol	" "	1.00

Write us for Quotations

**CITY HALL PHARMACY,** Sixth & Jefferson  
LOUISVILLE, KY.

What has become of the old-fashioned winters? How does it happen that most of our cold waves are warmed over? Why don't blizzards follow on the heels of their predictions? Until we came to Kentucky we had never heard of weather "cold enough to freeze the ears on a brass monkey"—neither heard of it nor realized it. But, in those earlier days of sleighing and

anugling, it was plenty cold; river navigation was long suspended; winter came in early and stayed late. And the summers, too, are less trying. While spring has all but disappeared. Probably the almanacs would convict us of error, and memory in such matters is unreliable, but it certainly seems to us that the weather man is less extreme with us than was his wont. — Louisville Times.

### The Round Up.

All is not auriferous that appears aureate.

Grimalkin may glance at the royal gazaboo.

Lots of fellows spend most of their lives trying to change places.

Many a man curses his luck who never had any. — New York Times.

A fifty mile telephone cable will soon connect England and Belgium.

Two-fifths of the adult population of Switzerland have deposits in banks.

The figures for 1911 show 72,488 horses in Paris, compared with 96,698 in 1910, a decrease of 25 percent.

A half a part of iron to a million parts of water is detectable by taste and two and one-half parts will stain clothing washed in water containing that amount.

Tests made by an English electrician have shown that it is possible for a single master clock to operate 500 other clocks strung along fifty miles of wire.

A new vacuum cleaner for automobiles and the clothing of their occupants is operated by the exhaust gases of a car to which it may be permanently attached.

Preliminary returns of the census of the new union of South Africa, taken in May, show a total population of 5,958,499, a gain of 15.12 per cent. since 1904.

New York fire department officials have decided that the fire horse must go and have appointed a commission to select the best type of motor apparatus.

A new Australian law requires that methylated spirits shall contain enough naphtha to make them unpalatable for drinking and thus prevent their sale as intoxicants.

A member of the faculty of the university at Birmingham, England, has patented a small apparatus for the direct recovery of ammonia from gas economically.

Mr. Bryan arises again to declare that he will not be the Democratic candidate for President next year. His fellow-Democrats, no doubt, will loyally aid him to the fulfillment of prophecy. — New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Kaiser William is not the only father in the world who has a son who believes he knows more than the old man. — Memphis Commercial Appeal.

Georgia seems to be headed back for Little Joe Brown, after another brief experience of Smithery. Georgia, too, is a state of continuous performance and there is always something going on there.

Col. Bryan says he doesn't expect to take any less interest in politics, but he means to go deeper into the religious end. He can't go more than a quarter of an inch into the religious end of politics as practiced in this country without striking bottom. — Kansas City Journal.

Ex-Ambassador Hill is working on a "History of Diplomacy." The chapter on ladies' fashions is expected to be especially illuminating. — Baltimore News.

A dispatch from London quotes the Kaiser as saying that he "is the only friend that England has in Germany." It is dollars to

doughnuts that the Kaiser had his fingers crossed when he said it. — Rochester Post-Express.

### For the Toilet.

The raw, cold winds are very damaging to the face and hands, exposed to the weather. The housewife has many occasions to wet her hands, and the children suffer a great deal with chapped lips, faces and hands; especially about the wrists and back of the hands, where the surface is carelessly dried. Where it is not absolutely necessary to use soap, wheat brand or oatmeal makes an excellent substitute. For these bath bags, use three pounds of new wheat brand one pound and a half of almond meal, one pound of grated castle soap; make bags of double cheese cloth six inches square, and after mixing the ingredients well, fill each bag with three tablespoonfuls of the preparation, sew up the opening and use the bag the same as you would use soap. This should give you thirty four bags, one to be used for each bath. No soap is required.

To keep the face, hands and wrists from getting rough and chapped, cleanse well with a good vegetable oil soap and quite warm water, rinse with cold water to remove soapsuds; have a basin, and put in it a handful of oatmeal; pour over the meal one quart of boiling water, stirring well; let stand until quite milky, squeeze all the milk out of the meal, then strain and wash the skin with the liquid and let dry on. This is harmless, inexpensive and effectual. Good for every member of the family.

Here is something so harmless that one need have no fear of using it, yet is said to be a most excellent bleach. Beat the white of an egg to a stiff froth, add the juice of a lemon, and place in a pan of water on the stove so that the hot water around the pomade will not cook or scorch the egg; stir into a smooth paste. As soon as you have stirred the mixture to a thick cream, take it from the heat and use. After washing the face and neck, take a little of the pomade and cover the face and neck the same as in using cold cream. Rub well into the skin. As soon as the egg begins to dry, rub the face with a soft towel, which takes off the paste and leaves the complexion soft, beautiful and white. No powder is necessary.

This world is full of beauty. We alone, with the energy of our greed, make it ugly. But we can not altogether succeed in hiding all its beauty, and the open eyes and appreciative heart still, without going far afield, may catch glimpses and often behold the full glory of field and flower and starry heaven. How deeply must we pity the life to which the beauty of the world brings no enriching; he who does not take a deep breath and feel a thrill of pleasure at sight of mountain, prairie or sea. And all the prodigal beauty of this world is but a message to us of the greater love of the life that upholds it all, of the riches of him that inhabits eternity. And fairer yet than field or flower, treasures greater and more enduring than ours for the taking, the appreciating, in friendships, human love, and companionship. The peace that broods from a mother's face, the strength of a father's life, the

light in our children's eyes, the joys of home and hearthside—are not these the best riches of life.

### The Round Up.

A goldfish seldom lives in captivity for more than five years.

New York City is said to possess the only woman blacksmith in the country.

Girls now operate the elevators in Milwaukee.

During the last ten years the value of farms in the South has almost doubled.

After the opening of the Panama Canal Yokohama is expected to become the center of Japan's shipping business.

All kinds of fireworks are more commonly used in Mexico than in the United States.

Any rowboat can be converted into a power craft by the use of recently devised detachable propeller and electric motor, driven by storage batteries.

Whiskey imported into Australia after the first of next year must bear an excise certificate showing it has been matured in wood for at least two years.

Brazil's official rubber export returns for the first six months this year show a decrease of about 50 per cent from last year's figures for the same period.

For those living in small apartments a New York man has invented a flat gas stove that can be folded against a wall, out of the way, when it is not in use.

### A Lamentable Tragedy.

The killing of Mrs. Edward B. Fennel by a Louisville chauffeur who is charged with drunkenness, disorderly conduct, malicious assault and murder, was a lamentable tragedy which not only causes sorrow in Frankfort where Mrs. Fennel was well known and widely popular, but also creates a widespread desire to see the charges against the chauffeur vigorously prosecuted. The killing—which looks a good deal like murder—comes close upon the heels of the acquittal of a Mr. Montenegro whose machine killed a man in Louisville recently, and not long ago a boy was run down and killed in Third avenue.

For sometime our Kentucky metropolis was comparatively free from fatalities of this sort. But failure to punish chauffeurs is bearing fruit.

It is high time for Louisville to awaken to the fact that if the chauffeurs whose machines kill pedestrians are not man-handled the bull-necked individual at the wheel will continue to kill through willful negligence. It is to be hoped that the prosecution of E. H. Morrison will be thorough, and that the court will show no undue leniency if it is proven that he was drunk at the time of the alleged murder.

To Mr. Fennel the News-Journal extends its sympathy. — Frankfort News.

A professor in France was sent to prison for making a fuss because his train departed ahead of schedule time. Life for the public utilities these must be one long, sweet song.

A theatrical journal tells us that there are 5,000 actors out of work. How could it be otherwise with pugilists and baseball players crowding the stage.

### L. & N. Time Card

In effect Monday, Dec. 31, 1908.

SOUTH BOUND	
TRAIN	LV. LOUISVILLE, AR. LEBANON
No. 27	7:50 am 8:45 am
No. 28	8:15 am 9:05 am
No. 29	8:35 am 9:25 am
No. 30	8:55 am 9:45 am
No. 31	9:15 am 10:05 am
No. 32	9:35 am 10:25 am
NORTH BOUND	
TRAIN	LV. LEBANON, AR. LOUISVILLE
No. 24	6:45 am 7:50 am
No. 25	7:15 am 8:15 am
No. 26	7:45 am 8:45 am
No. 27	8:15 am 9:15 am
No. 28	8:45 am 9:45 am
No. 29	9:15 am 10:15 am
No. 30	9:45 am 10:45 am
No. 31	10:15 am 11:15 am
No. 32	10:45 am 11:45 am

Nos. 32 and 30 are Sunday trains only.

### WILMORE HOTEL

W. M. WILMORE, Prop.

First-Class Table  
Good Sample Rooms  
Feed Stable  
Reasonable Rates

GRADYVILLE, KY.

### C. D. Crenshaw

VETERINARY SURGEON



Special Attention to Eyes

Fistula, Poll-evil, Spavin, or any surgical work done at fair prices. I am well fixed to take care of stock. Money due when work is done or stock removed from stables.

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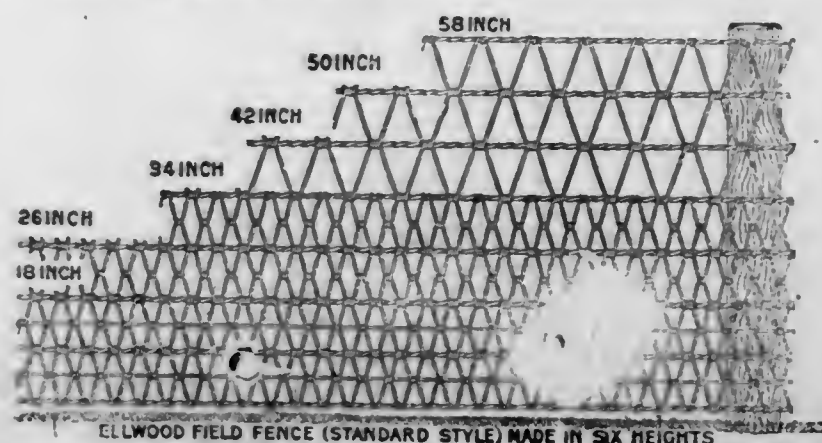
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Louisville, Ky.

### Hogwallow Doings.

The Postmaster is busy taking subscriptions for the Congressional Record.

Little Fidelity Finders has cut a hole in his spelling book to peep at the teacher through.

Poke Eazily believes that everybody has been given two ears to enable them to hear both sides of the question.

Frisby Hancock went to hear the Hog Ford preacher last Sunday. The sermon was so long both of his feet went to sleep.

The postmaster did not rest well last night. He says every time he eats cheese for supper he is bothered with the rats.

The Hog Ford preacher had one of the largest crowds of the season to hear his sermon last Sunday. The room was so full no one could leave the house until the preacher was through.

Tobe Mosely is disabled somewhat this week with a large win on his neck. He is in communication with several patent medicine firms, believing that he can sell them a testimonial illustrated with his picture.

A spelling match will be held at the Wild Onion school house Saturday night. The teacher will give out the words. This is the first opportunity he has had in a long time to use big words.

While going through the woods on his way home from school yesterday afternoon Little Fidelity Flinders lost his way. He had his big geography with him, however, and reached home in safety, without much delay.

A lively shooting affray took place at the dance on Gimlet creek Saturday night, but the Excelsior Fiddling Band was making so much noise only a few close bystanders could hear it.

The Mail Carrier was delayed yesterday in getting into Hogwallow on account of having to drive around one of Tobe Mosely's big pumpkins that had accidentally rolled out into the road.

Jefferson Potlocks has discovered that a large bump of cautiousness is developing on his head since he engaged in a fight with Standard Hancock at Rye Straw.

Fit Smith appeared in Hogwallow today after an absence of three days and nights. On last Wednesday he went into the creek bottoms in search of possums, and soon had one located in a hollow log. Fit never takes a dog with him, being unwilling to divide honors with anything or anybody else, and he took a seat on the end of the log to wait till it came back out, having plenty of patience and a twist of good smoking todacco. After having waited thus until the following afternoon, he became suspicious that the sly animal had entered his hiding place for the winter, and then he decided he would crawl into the hole after him. This he did, but after entering he was horrified when he saw daylight at the other end. Not to be out done he crawled on through, believing that the possum had done the same thing many hours before.

### Another Day.

The New Day has begun. It goes without saying that we each wish for the other, success and prosperity in all good undertakings; but we should do more than wish—we should work for the fulfillment of the wish. We

can do this only by striving to bring into each life, touched however remotely by his own, all the sunshine we can command. It is wonderful when one stops to think of it, how far reaching for good or for evil our influences may become. You all know something of the wonderful working of the wireless telegraphy, where the voiceless air carries the message from one point to another, through miles of distance, and we are assured that the thoughts we send out work in the same manner. We are told that "Thoughts are things and we should be careful of the character of the thoughtwaves we send out."

It is possible that many of us have failed to make of the past year all we could wish, but if we make stepping-stones of our past mistakes, ladders for reaching the higher grounds, it is far better than to sit down and sorrow over them. We should remember that another day is given us, and determine to keep the new page as cleanly as we wish the old one could have been. Speak the kind word; do the kind deed. Don't keep the "flowers for the coffin," do not starve the hungry hearts for the kind word you keep for the eulogy. No one ever regretted doing a kind deed, or speaking a kind word, or seeking to brighten the life of another.—The Commoner.

### A Queer Acquittal.

The acquittal, by jury, of the two men who were indicted for criminal responsibility in the loss of 147 lives in the shirt waist factory horror in New York City, will cause some surprise throughout the country.

The accused men were the proprietors of the establishment and it was clearly shown that they had not provided sufficient safeguard against just such a catastrophe as occurred when their factory caught fire.

Exits were closed, fire-escapes decayed and unservicable, everything so arranged as to precipitate panic, and these men were responsible, through their carelessness, for the appalling loss of life.

The jury has found them "not guilty" and the heartless employers of child labor laugh in their sleeves.—Tampa (Fla.) Tribune.

### Local Option Election Called.

The people of Lincoln county are to again have the opportunity to vote upon the question as to whether or not they will have the licensed sale of spirituous, vinous and malt liquors. At the last regular county court day, December 11th, a petition bearing the requisite number of names was presented to Judge Bailey, and notwithstanding a protest was filed asking that time be given the temperance people to go over and attempt to purge the list of names which were alleged to be signed irregularly, Judge Bailey ordered an election to be held on February 10th, 1912, when the matter will be finally decided. The election promises to be a warm one as both sides are preparing to make a vigorous fight.

If your children are subject to attacks of croup, watch for the first symptom, hoarseness. Give Chamberlain's Cough Remedy as soon as the child becomes hoarse and the attack may be warded off. For sale by Paull Drug Co.

## POVERTY OF CHINA

Misery of the Millions That Are Always Hungry.

### GRIM STRUGGLES FOR FOOD.

Horses, Donkeys, Mules and Camels When No Longer Fit For Work Are Turned Into Butcher's Meat—The Gleaners on the Sugar Wharfs.

Writing of the millions and millions of inland China, whose lives are spent face to face with starvation, Edward Alsworth Ross in the Century says:

"No natural resource is too trifling to be turned to account by the teeming population. The sea is raked and strained for edible plunder. Seaweed and kelp have a place in the larder. Great quantities of shellfish no bigger than one's finger nail are opened and made to yield a food that finds its way far inland. The fungus that springs up in the grass after a rain is eaten. Fried sweet potato vines furnish the poor man's table. The roadside ditches are bailed out for the sake of fishes no longer than one's finger. Great paniers of strawberries, half of them still green, are collected in the mountain ravines and offered in the markets. No weed or stalk escapes the bamboo rake of the autumnal fuel gatherer. The grass tufts on the rough slopes are dug up by the roots. The sickle reaps the grain close to the ground, for straw and chaff are needed to burn under the rice kettle. The leaves of the trees are a crop to be carefully gathered. One never sees a rotting stump or a mossy log. Bundles of brush carried miles on the human back heat the brick kiln and the potter's furnace. After the last trees have been taken the far and forbidding heights are scaled by lads with ax and mattock to cut down or dig up the seedlings that if left alone would reclothe the devastated ridges.

"The cuisine of China is one of the great toothsome cuisines of the world, but for the common people the stomach and not the palate decides what shall be food. The silkworms are eaten after the cocoon has been unwound from them. After their work is done horses, donkeys, mules and camels become butcher's meat. The cow or pig that has died a natural death is not disdained. In Canton dressed rats and cats are exposed for sale. Scouting a possible opening for a tannery, the governor of Hongkong once set on foot an inquiry as to what became of the skins of the innumerable pigs slaughtered in the colony. He learned that they were all made up as 'marine delicacy' and sold among the Chinese.

"Another time he was on the point of ordering the extermination of the many curs that infest the villages in the Kowloon district because they harassed the Sikh policemen in the performance of their duties. He found just in time that such an act would interfere with the food of the people, something a British colonial governor must never do.

"Though the farmer thrifly combs his harvest field, every foot of the short stubble is gone over again by poor women and children, who are content if in a day's gleanings they can gather a handful of wheat heads to keep them alive on the morrow. On the Hongkong water front the path of the coolies carrying produce between warehouse and junk is lined with tattered women, most of them with a baby on the back. Where bags of beans or rice are in transit a dozen wait with basket and brush to sweep up the grains dropped from the sacks. On a wharf where crude sugar is being repacked squat sixty women scraping the inside of the discarded sacks, while others run by the bearer, if his sack leaks a little, to catch the particles as they fall. When sugar is being unloaded a mob of gleaners swarm upon the lighter the moment the last sack leaves and eagerly scrape from the gangplank and the deck the sugar mixed with dirt that for two hours has been trampled into a muck by the bare feet of two-score coolies trotting back and forth across a dusty road.

"There are a number of miscellaneous facts that hint how close the masses live to the edge of subsistence. The brass cash, the most popular coin in China, is worth the twentieth of a cent; but, as this has been found too valuable to meet all the needs of the people, oblong bits of bamboo circulate in some provinces at the value of half a cash.

"Incredibly small are the portions prepared for sale by the huckster. Two cubic inches of bean curd, four walnuts, five peanuts, fifteen roasted beans, twenty melon seeds, make a portion. The melon vender's stand is decked out with wedges of insipid melon the size of two fingers. The householder leaves the butcher's stall with a morsel of pork, the pluck of a fowl and a strip of fish as big as a sardine, tied together with a blade of grass. Careful observers say that four-fifths of the conversation among common Chinese relates to food.

"Comfort is scarce as well as food. The city coolie sleeps on a plank in an airless kennel in a filthy lane with a block for a pillow and a quilt for a cover. When in a south China hospital the beds were provided with springs and mattresses, supplied by a philanthropic American, all the patients were found next morning sleeping on the floor. After being used to a board covered with a mat they could not get their proper slumber on a soft bed."

## THE LOUISVILLE TIMES

FOR 1911

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TO THIS PAPER—not to The Louisville Times.

Probably a Fake.

The story from Indianapolis that John J. McNamara's hair has turned white since his incarceration in the San Quentin penitentiary in California, and that it was only slightly touched with gray when he was spirited out of Indianapolis, is probably a fake, pure and simple.

The story of hair turning white in a night or some other short period of time was once a favorite one with writers of fiction who wished to impress upon their readers the capacity of their heroes or heroines for suffering. But physicians have contended that nobody's hair ever turned white in a night, and fictionists have about abandoned the story of such sudden changes of the complexion of the capillary appendages.

Perhaps McNamara's hair is somewhat whiter than it was a few months ago. If that is the case that is probably the whole of the foundation of the report. More probably there has been no appreciable change.—Frankfort News.

An English physician guarantees to cure blushing. It will be news that the age suffers overmuch from this affliction of superfluous modesty.



**Big Elm.**

I am glad to report no serious sickness in this section at this time.

We are having some bad weather, but the citizens of this valley are generally prepared with about all the necessities of life so they say let her come, we can stand a bombardment of the weather for sometime.

The stock holders of the telephone line, from this place to Denmark, held a meeting at the residence of Mr. Sidney Collins, last Tuesday to frame some new rules in regard to rates on the time between the two places on account of so much bad weather for some time.

I can not report much visiting but we are getting ready when the fine weather comes.

Mr. Edward Aaron, of Denmark, was here a few days ago.

Mr. G. Bradshaw, was here last week looking for cattle.

Mr. Willis Blakey, is expected in this section in a few days. He is buying calves of all description.

Mr. L. U. Turner, bought eight head of calves last week from different parties at about \$8 per head.

Biba saw mill company has pushed their work all the fall and winter. Up to this spell of bad weather they have done a wonderful chance of sawing.

Mr. Willis Cain, has had about \$300 worth of hickory lumber sawed and delivered to Columbia market, also a large lot of oak and poplar.

Messrs. Bryant and Willie Blair, left last Wednesday for Texas, where their father has been for 3 or 4 months. I understand they will send back for the rest of the family.

Some time ago in leaving Denmark our way showed us the grandest and most beautiful scenery. We traversed the ridgy summit of the mountain range which runs along the Southern bank of Greasey creek and connect with the group of bold ridged mountains overlooking Cabbin Fork. At one point the view is exceedingly striking. From the eminent height we occupied we could see a vast and varied expanse of country. In our front and to the right the mountains rose like blue domes, a tremendous decline the bottom of which eye sight could not see, was spread between the range where we were and the towering blue mountain beyond. Considerable below flowed the beautiful Cabbin on the other side, the land was low and nearly level, running in the ascent until the eye was lost in the horizon.

We see in the Adair County News that some of the correspondence write the name of their Saviour with an X in speaking of Christmas. One year ago a preacher in writing his letter used an X to spell the name of his Saviour, but he says he will not do that again. We should not make his name with glee and merriment. He said he never thought how it looked or how it sounded, and said he was in hopes that he would not see that in print again.

**Cole Camp.**

We have had some high waters for the past week, several rafts started for Nashville.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Thomas, and family, visited Umena

**Fletcher one day last week.**

Messrs. Ray and Luther Smith, spent the holidays with their uncle James Cole.

Mrs. O. V. Cheatham, is on the sick list at this writing.

Misses Lora Fletcher, and Ruth Thomas, spent Monday with Miss Lola Thomas.

Mrs. Emma Crisson, of Burnside, and Mrs. Joe Baker, of Louisville, are visiting Mrs. T. T. Baker at this writing.

Mrs. Cora Keen and children, spent last Thursday with Mrs. C. C. Fletcher.

Mr. Alvis Jones, will soon have his new residence completed, he will add great looks to his home.

Miss Ella Baker, spent a few days last week with her cousin, Miss Willa Wood.

Misses Lola Thomas, and Lora Fletcher, were the guests of Miss Ruth Thomas Monday night.

Mrs. Fannie Cheatham, who has been sick is reported better at present.

Owen Fletcher, made a trip to Rowena last week.

Joe Binns, Jesse and Charlie Fletcher, went out for a fox race one day during Xmas, they started one fox on big Renox, when the race was ended they found themselves near the Marrowbone store.

Mr. L. W. Cunningham, of this place, moved to Burkesville last Thursday.

During the hard rain last Saturday night E. W. Thomas' crib fell down, there was seventy-five bill of corn in it. killed three fine hogs.

Mr. Ed Morgan, from Burkesville, moved to his farm near Amandaville last week. We are certainly glad to welcome Mr. Morgan in our neighborhood.

**Ella.**

Health of this community is pretty good.

Mr. J. Q. Corbin, sold a nice lot of fat hogs to J. B. Abrell, price unknown.

The weather is fine for hog killing, and Mr. Oliver Goodin killed a nice lot the ninth, the day was enjoyed, several were present that day. Mr. Goodin is a good man and always get help at any kind of work.

Mr. Robt. Pike and wife, visited the family of Mr. Alfred Goodin's Sunday.

Mr. S. W. Pile, took dinner at Mr. Robt. Pike's Sunday. Mrs. Pike is a fine cook and set a nice dinner, all kinds of cakes, and pies and above all a fat turkey.

Mrs. Clayback, visited the family of Mr. Oliver Goodin's one day last week.

**Craycraft.**

The health of this neighborhood is not very good at present.

Mr. John Combest, is erecting a new barn and will soon have it completed.

Misses Lou Richard, Flosie Calhoun, Emma and Irene Murrel, and Beatrice Breeding, and Mr. Dudley Hays, have all entered school at the L. W. T. S.

The well at Concord school-house, is finished.

The school at Concord, was out on Saturday the 23 of Dec.

Mrs. Nancy L. Hughes, is sick at this writing.

Prof Hill, is carrying the mail from Columbia to Tarter now.

Mrs. J. D. Hays, who has been on the sick list is improving.

Mr. G. L. Blair, and Mr. G. T. Bryant, went out hunting a while last Monday and killed eleven rabbits.

**Gradyville.**

Mr. W. W. Yates has returned to his home at Edmonton.

Several bids for the mail routes going out from this place, were put in.

Miss Annie Kinnaird, of Red Lick, will begin a school at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. H. Nell, in a few days.

Some very important part of the machinery of our roller mill gave way a few days ago, and consequently our mill is not making flour at this time, but grinding corn.

Owing to the severe cold weather our pastor, Rev. J. R. Crawford, failed to reach his appointment at Union, on last Sunday.

There are several cases of fever in this community at this time, and our two physicians are kept busy.

Quite a number of our citizens attended the sale of the late S. R. Walker, of Nell, last week, and report the property selling at its value.

Mr. J. Q. Alexander, the popular and well-known dry goods man, of Campbellsville, made our town one day last week, and as usual, for the last twenty years, did a good business with our merchants.

Mr. Strong Hill, one of our citizens who has been living in our town for the past thirty years, informed your reporter that on last Sunday, the cold, snowy day of the season, that only two persons passed and repassed the street all day. Such an occurrence never happened before.

The severe cold weather of last week made fuel a little scarce in our town. Charlie Sparks and Wes Parson, both all around good fellows and blacksmiths too, are in need of a little wood Black Jacks make good stove wood.

Mr. Dan Tarter, who has been living on his father's farm, in a few miles of this place, for a number of years, closed a deal last week with about all the heirs, buying them out. This deal put Mr. Tarter in possession of an average farm of his community.

Messrs. Geo. E. Nell, G. T. Flowers, J. F. Pendleton, Ed and U. N. Whitlock and Allen Keltner, all of this town and community, are on the tobacco market at Louisville, this week. These men are some of our best tobacco growers, and are certainly good judges of the weed, as well as other things, and it is hoped by our farmers that they will secure the best prices for their tobacco, and we hope when we hear their return that old Adair county tobacco will foot up with Anderson county in quality and prices, and these men will return with a fuller determination to grow a better crop in the incoming year, than the last, and they will be so encouraged that they will at once buy every crop in this section at a fair price that is unsold.

We have heard a great deal of complaint and comment on the road from this place to Columbia. We take it that roads are in a fearful condition, really dangerous for both man and beast. The proper time to consider a question of this kind, is when the roads are good and the weather

er suitable for us to improve them. We have the material accessible, and with very little expense, our roads could be made much better, notwithstanding the fearful conditions at present.

The best time we have heard of any one making since the days of Nancy Hanks, was made by two students of the schools of Columbia. The actual time in making the trip afoot, was two hours—stopping at Bliss a space of 10 or 15 minutes, any way long enough to have their shoe heels replaced. These young men were Messrs. Ed Diddle and Dock Walker, former citizens of our town. They certainly understand how to walk if they do lose their shoe heels.

I will ring off this time by saying that Mr. Uriah Bradshaw and family have moved from our town to the farm of Mr. J. H. Smith. Mr. Bradshaw will begin work on Mr. Smith's new barn at once. He says it will be when completed, one of the best in the county.

**Russell Springs.**

Mr. Geo. Smith, of Columbia, visited his daughter, Mrs. Jule Kimble, last week.

Mr. Leonard Wilson is again behind the counter in his brother, F. L. Wilson's store.

Mr. Hammond Jones, traveling shoe man, on his way to R. Springs had the misfortune to get one of his horses injured and telephoned in for a horse, arriving about dark at this place Wednesday, his home being Junction City, Ky.

Mr. Dan Wilson fell on the icy pavement Wednesday morning and dislocated a shoulder and is suffering much at present.

Miss Mary Hadley has been a great sufferer the past ten days from stepping on a plank with a rusty nail protruding it penetrating the foot causing inflammation.

A little child of Mr. B. Leach fell and broke an arm Monday. Drs. Combest and Hatfield were summoned to replace the broken bone.

Dept. Sheriff Hughes was in our midst serving some 40 or more men, to appear before the board at Jamestown and give an account why their taxes should not be raised etc., causing quite a considerable kicking.

Walter Goff was at the Kimble house Monday night.

A very pretty Wedding took place at the Kimble House Wednesday night before quite a large company where Bro. Piercy pastor of the M. E. Church, in a very impressive manner joined in Holy matrimony, Mr. Chas. Williams, Eunice Ky., and Miss Emma Overstreet, of Peck, Ky. The bride was beautifully dressed in blue satin and the groom in conventional black. Landlord Kimble and wife entertained them in their pleasant manner.

Mrs. Stella Coffey of Oklahoma, is visiting her sister, Miss Lillia Clayton, and other friends.

It is rumored Mr. Starley Beck will return to his Oklahoma home Sunday, but takes one of our best young ladies with him as his bride, also the best wishes of their many friends.

Mr. Welby Absher and Miss Opal Oakes, were married at the home of the bride Sunday morn-

# FALL ATTRACTIONS

## Our Greatly Enlarged Rug and Drapery Department

With its wonderful selection of the best that the market affords, offers Special attractive Bargains every day in the week. The Fall Line of

## Carpets--Linoleum

Makes shopping at our store pleasant and profitable. Stocks overflowing with splendid values. You are always welcome at Louisville's Big Carpet and Rug Store.

## Hubbuck Bros. & Wellendorff,

Incorporated

522 and 524 West Market St.

# Sandusky & Co.

Wholesale and Retail

## LUMBER

All Kinds of Planing Mill Work, Sash, Doors and Blinds  
Columbia, Kentucky.

The Adair County News and Courier-Journal  
Both One Year for \$1.50.

## PAINLESS Dentistry at PAINLESS Princes

DR. H. W. DEPP, Dentist,

Office over People's Bank.

Work Guaranteed

Edmonton, Kentucky.

# FURS AND HIDES

HIGHEST MARKET PRICE PAID  
FOR RAW FURS AND HIDES  
Wool on Commission. Write for price list mentioning this ad.

Established 1837  
JOHN WHITE & CO. LOUISVILLE, KY.



ing, returning to the home of the grooms grandmother Sunday night, where a bountiful table was spread and neighbors awaiting them.

Mr. H. Stephens and family are preparing to move into their new home lately erected out 2½ miles on the Danville road, where they will have one of the most desirable homes around here. He and Miss Rena will continue in the goods business at the old place.

An infant child of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Hammond died Wednesday morning Jan. 3rd.

Master Hobert Wilson is on an extended visit to his aunt and family, at Ono.

Dr. Combest has purchased the property now occupied by Mr. John Marcum and will take possession Jan 12th.

Miss Neva Dowell left Jan. 1st for Georgia, where she has a position as teacher in a school. Miss Neva is a very gifted young lady and we all wish her success in her work.

The cold weather caught many of us with a small supply of wood, as the roads are almost past traveling on account of ice.

Mr. Lindsey Snow lost another valuable horse this week.

When you want a reliable medicine for a cough or cold take Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It can always be depended upon and is pleasant and safe to take. For sale by Paul Drug Co.

## CAUSE AND REMEDY.

Uncertainty of the immediate future is looked upon by many men of affairs, as a blockade to enterprise and business prosperity, and this blockade is now quite apparent throughout the channels of trade.

The Presidential Election; the efforts of Congress with no fixed purpose; Organized Labor as a new factor in politics; together with other matters of greater or less import, represent at this time a chaotic conflict of separate interests, to harmonize which is now the problem before the country.

All want Prosperity, Peace and Plenty. Read with care, the Cincinnati Enquirer, a journal that prints all the news each day from every commercial center throughout the world. A barometer of causes and effects that points out, as a Beacon Light, the danger and the safeguard therefrom.

As well known, the Daily Enquirer is the largest in size and highest priced paper in the United States, yet cheapest, measured by quality and quantity.

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Solicitors for subscriptions make a handsome profit and increase the good influence of The Enquirer in the uplift of morality and industry, and for the betterment and welfare of the community. For terms write to The Enquirer, Cincinnati, Ohio.

So far January has been the coldest month for the past ten years.